

We're Still Young

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Summary: Hiccup is 16, and just trying to figure out where he fits in. What will happen when he becomes friends with the two most popular boys in school? Hiccup x Jack & slight Hiccup x Toothless.

1. Chapter 1

Hiccup had never fit in. He was always the outcast of the school, standing at a scrawny 5'10 and weighing 127 lb he'd always been made fun of for his size. He'd rather study and draw than actually participate in the activities most growing boys his age wanted to be involved in. He liked just watching people, studying them from a far and learning about them rather than actually getting to know them. Hiccup could tell you the nervous tick that any of the students in his class had, but not their phone number. He was awkward and only had a few close friends. Astrid Hofferson, though a rather popular and attractive girl, with beautiful blonde cornsilk hair and baby blue eyes, who had a number of "popular" friends, had for some reason or another chosen to associate with the awkward adolescent, becoming one of his closest and most trusted friends. She would often defend him when bullies would taunt him, and despite her small frame, she was very strong and could easily defend herself and Hiccup.

"You're going to ruin your social status hanging out with a loser like me." Hiccup commented as they headed to their shared English class.

"Will you stop saying that!? I've told you like, a bazillion times, you're my bud, my amigo, my compadre, my friend! And I don't give a rat's ass what anyone else thinks!" Astrid smiled at Hiccup. "Besides, we're 16, none of the stuff that happens now will even matter in 20 years."

"That is such a stupid assumption! What if you lost your virginity while you're 16, and the future love of your life won't marry you because you're not a virgin? Or-Or what if you make a video of

yourself running naked through the street, and your future boss sees it, and doesn't hire you!? Or-

"Okay, okay, I get it, but when you think about it, will all the little mistakes, those things don't really matter!

Hiccup smiled at the always optimistic girl. Hiccup himself had always tended to look on the darker side of life, deeming him a worry wart in the eye of his peers. But he had every right to worry didn't he? He'd been bullied since he was young, and as the young tormentors grew so did their vocabulary and vigor. He'd come home many nights with black eyes and bruised body parts. Once they'd even broken his nose, they being the gang of thugs that seemed to have nothing better to do then torment Hiccup. Their leader, Dagur, was a local high school dropout and thug. He'd had it out for Hiccup ever since Astrid had started sticking up for him. Just the other day he'd had a run in with Snotlout, Dagur's second in command. Snotlout had given him some bruised ribs and a cut lip. Astrid was absolutely livid but Hiccup had managed to calm her down.

"Are you coming to the basketball game tonight?" Astrid inquired as they took their seats next to each other. Gregory "Fishlegs" Ingerman, the smartest kid in the school could be seen scribbling away in his notebook, no doubt writing out 300 words a minute. He would often sit with Hiccup and Astrid, typing away at a calculator and mumbling to himself equations. He looked up from his notebook and gave Hiccup a nod. Hiccup smiled back before turning his attention back to Astrid.

"I don't think so, I'm not a big sports fan..." Hiccup could remember quite a few beatings he'd received at sporting events, whether he was watching or playing. He'd tried to do sports, but he never been that type of guy, despite his height he was too weak and thin to play any real sports. "I'll probably stay home, help out mom."

"Awe come on Hiccup! It'll be awesome, we can sit together and talk trash about all the slutty cheerleaders." Astrid smirked.

"Weren't you a cheerleader once?" Hiccup quipped back, remembering how Astrid had been a cheerleader her freshman year of high school. She had carried the other girls who seemed more apt to flirting with the players. In the end she quit, blowing up at the coach and the whole team, using her vast vocabulary of the lewd sort.

"That just means I have more to tell you about them, like the fact the Heather has slept with almost every guy on the team." Astrid whispered over to him. The teacher began to drone on about literature from the 15th century, and the effects William Shakespeare had on the period. Hiccup fiddled with his pencil, occasionally writing down notes that were written on the board, but continued listening to Astrid. "Basically the only boys she hasn't slept with are the ebony and ivory brothers."

Hiccup felt a lump form in his throat at the mention of the notorious brothers. Knight Fury aka Toothless, and his younger brother, Jackson Overland Frost, were the most sought after boys in the entire school. They were adopted brothers, both with pale skin, but that was where the similarities ended. Toothless was tall, standing 6'2 and 174 lb, with jet black hair that was cut in choppy layers and piercing emerald eyes. His features were angular, with profound cheekbones,

and a sharp chin. His nickname Toothless came from the fact that he almost never opened his mouth. He had an aloof and cold attitude towards everyone besides his adoptive brother. Jackson, better known as Jack, was tall like his brother, 6'1, 152 lb, with icy blue eyes, and pure white hair. Jack had softer features, a rounder nose and strong jaw. Jack was one of if not the most popular boys at Berk High, with his care free and jovial attitude and signature smirk. Hiccup had spent a long time observing the two star athletes. He was captivated by them, not only for their looks but for their strange behaviors. Jack would always wear the same blue hoodie to school everyday, and his skin was always cold to the touch. Whereas Toothless quietness gave him a mysterious allure, making Hiccup want to learn more about him.

Hiccup could remember just after he'd just started high school running into Jack and being knocked to the ground, his books and papers flying everywhere.

"Sorry about that." Jack said picking up three of Hiccup's books in one hand. "You okay?"

Hiccup was only 14, and a good few inches shorter then he was now, his hair longer and his frame frailer. He looked up at the sophomore and stuttered, "Y-Yeah, thank you!"

"That's good." Jack gave Hiccup a smile, and Hiccup found himself staring in awe at how handsome Jack was. Hiccup ever blushed, much to his embarrassment. The bell suddenly rang and Jack cursed. "I gotta go, be careful cutie!"

Hiccup could feel his whole face turning red as it dawned on this. Jack though he was a girl! Their first time meeting each other and Jack had mistaken him for a girl. It was humiliating!

"That's a surprise." Hiccup scoffed quietly, coming back to reality. "I hear he sleeps with anything that moves."

"Not true!" Astrid defended Jack from time to time, since she and the boy were friends. "He only sleeps with a few girls, he's just so good at it that it gets around!"

"Yeah, sure." Hiccup blushed. He'd never really liked to think about sex nor did he like talking about it.

"So will you come to the game with me or not?!" Astrid looked at him with puppy dog eyes and hiccup sighed, relenting to her begging.

"Fiiiine..." Hiccup huffed. Astrid beamed and he couldn't help but smile himself. Who knows, maybe he'd have fun.

"GO VIKINGS!" Astride screamed so loud Hiccup worried she'd cause him permanent hearing damage. He covered the ear facing her and listened to the announcer with the other. The crowd was cheering so loudly, screaming for the Vikings to win, to kill the Cougars, all the normal high school game cheers. Hiccup sighed, slumping forward slightly. He watched closely as Jack ran down the court, sneakers squeaking loudly, sweat dripping off him. Jack really was beautiful, his muscles contorting as he jumped high into the air passing the ball to Toothless. Toothless had his hair pulled back into a small, tight

ponytail, and it occurred to Hiccup that if Toothless wasn't so large and intimidating the style would make him look very feminine. Hiccup blushed, without realizing until Astrid asked him, "Hey, you okay? You're looking a little hot under the collar."

Hiccup's eyes widened at the realized his cheeks had turned a bright red. Hiccup touched his cheeks and they were indeed warm despite the mild temperature in the auditorium.

"I'm fine," Hiccup said, moving to stand up. "Just need something to drink."

"Can't you wait? The games almost over, what if you miss it!?" Astrid scrunched her eyebrows together. As much as she liked the boy she'd never fully understood him.

"I'll only be a minute, no worries." Hiccup smiled.

Astrid relented, giving a shrug of defeat. "Fine, don't blame me if you miss the final shot."

Hiccup chuckled as he walked down the bleacher out to the snack stand. He quickly bought a bottle water and walked back to see Jack mid jump, his arm reaching high into the air as he slammed the ball through the net, just as the buzzer went off. The team won by a landslide, and didn't even need the point, but in that moment Hiccup feels something inside him flutter. The way Jack looked was breathtaking, elegant and masculine all at the same time. Jack hit the ground with a loud thud and pumped his fist in the air.

"Yeah! Take that ya pussies!" Jack yelled to the other team. Coach Bunny glared at him and Jack shrugged at him. "I meant like pussy cats!"

"Sure ya did." Coach Bunny rolled his eyes and scoffed. The tall Australian had blue grey hair pulled back in a long pony tail. He was young, only 23, covered in tattoos along his arms and back. "Hit the shower ya dumb arse."

Hiccup could see Jack's shoulders shaking as he chuckled. Hiccup could feel his heart hammering in his chest. What was happening to him? His face flushed and his chest tighten uncomfortably. Then an amazing thing happened. Jack turned, looked directly at Hiccup, smiled and called over to him. Hiccup couldn't hear him though, the beating of his heart to loudly hammering against his eardrums. Hiccup felt the sudden urge to flee as he was Jack running towards him. Hiccup turned on his heels, running out of the gymnasium into the school hallway. It occurred to him how strange it must have seemed to run away from someone like that, but despite this fact he continued running down the hall, afraid of being pursued by the star athlete. Hiccup turned a corner sharply, hearing loud footsteps behind him and a panicking sensation clutching at his heart as he feared capture. However Hiccup hadn't been looking where he was going and tripped. He braced himself for some sort of impact but could feel arms wrap around him from behind and pull him back. Hiccup tensed in the embrace of the person behind him as they stood, Jack holding Hiccup from behind, Hiccup standing still in his arms, for a few long seconds.

"Why are you running from me?" Hiccup could feel Jack's breath against his ear as he whispered the question.

They were alone in the usually crowded hallway and Hiccup began to feel awkward and embarrassed. Why did he run away from Jack? It wasn't like he'd had any real reason to, it was just a sudden reaction.

"I-I don't know..." Hiccup stuttered out. He could feel the heat of Jack's body against his as he held him close, afraid the younger may try to run again.

"I'm going to let you go, promise you won't run away again?" Jack asked. Hiccup nodded and Jack released him. Hiccup took a few good steps away from him, turning to face the snowy haired boy. "You're Astrid's friend right? I've been wanting to talk to you for a while."

Hiccup swallowed the lump that was forming in his throat. Jack had been wanting to talk to him? Why in the world would someone as popular as Jack talk to someone as lame as him. Hiccup looked into Jack's icy blue gaze and asked, "What do you wanna talk about?"

Jack scratched the back of his head. "Well Astrid said you didn't have many friends, and even though I'm a year older than you I know we've got a few classes together, and lunch to right?"

Hiccup nodded. They had art, astronomy, biology, and home economics together as well as lunch. Hiccup had almost never talked to Jack in any of his classes, fearing that Jack would think he was strange.

"Well, I thought maybe, you know if you want to, we could hang out sometime? Astrid says you don't have that many friends, and I thought maybe we could get to know each other and, like, become friends. Maybe be partners in a couple of classes... Maybe even hangout after school or something?"

Hiccup stared at Jack surprised and a little apprehensive. "Is this some sort of prank?"

"What?"

"Is this some sort of school joke? Like I come over to hang out and the basketball team is there waiting to beat me up, or some shit like that?" Hiccup furrowed his brow. He'd been the victim of such cruel jokes before. Thinking someone wanted to be his friend only to come to the crushing realization that they only wanted to use him to have their own version of sick fun.

Jack gave him a look of genuine hurt. "Hiccup I know we don't talk a lot-"

"At all." Hiccup interjected.

"At all. But Astrid is my friend, and if she likes you, I'm sure I'd like you too." Jack held out his hand and Hiccup looked at it for a second weighing the risks that might come from shaking this boy's hand. After a few seconds he tentatively shook it. Jack's hand felt strong and calloused against Hiccup's own soft hand. "The name's Jackson Overland Frost, but you can call me Jack."

"Hiccup." Hiccup said not wanting to say his full name.

"Awe come on man, give me the whole thing!" Jack smiled at him and Hiccup tried not to blush. It felt weird to be talking to someone like Jack, let alone Jack himself.

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the 3rd." Hiccup mumble.

Jack whistled. "That's quite a name."

"Thanks I guess." Hiccup shrugged, stuffing his hands into his jeans pockets.

"So Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the 3rd-" Jack started but hiccup interrupted again.

"Just Hiccup's fine."

"So Hiccup, do you wanna go to this celebratory party at my house? Astrid will be there so you don't have to worry about me beating you up." Jack joked.

Hiccup smiled a little. This would be his first high school party and he was being invited by Jack, it felt unreal.

"Um, okay." Hiccup shrugged. "I'd love to go."

"Great, do you need a ride."

"I actually came here with Astrid but she probably already left. I was gonna take the bus home." Hiccup gave him a half smile.

"Well I'll give you a ride. I just gotta shower first and get my brother and then we'll be good."

Hiccup nodded. "Y-Yeah, sounds good."

Jack turned and started to walk back the way they'd came but stopped and looked back. "You coming?"

Hiccup looked at him in confusion before catching on. Jack wanted him to come and wait in the locker rooms for him! Hiccup blushed at the thought of seeing Jack naked.

"Y-Yeah, I'm coming." He mumbled, following behind Jack.

Jack smiled nudged Hiccup with his elbow. "You look kinda cute when you blush, for a guy."

2. Chapter 2

Hiccup sat awkwardly on one of the benches as he waited for Jack. He could hear the running water hitting the tiled floor only a few feet away as the two brothers showered off the sweat that lingered on their body after the hard played game. Hiccup bounced his leg as anxiety set in. What if this really was a trick? What would he do?

"So hiccup how did you get to know Astrid?" Jack asked as he rubbed a

soap bar along his chest.

"I- well we met freshman year, and she just started hanging out with me..." Hiccup answered finding it strange to be talking to someone while they were ass naked in the shower. "When I asked her why, she always just told me she liked me and wanted to be my friend..."

"Are you to dating?"

"N-No!" Hiccup shouted in defense. He knew Astrid was way to far out of his league and even if she wasn't he still had no interest in risking their friendship just so that they could do something as tedious as date. Hiccup had actually never had a girlfriend before, and had never even kissed anyone for that matter.

Jack laughed and emerged from the shower fully exposed. Hiccup could feel heat rising to his face as he caught a glance at Jacks body before quickly averting his eyes. He'd caught sight of Jacks cock and was thoroughly impressed. Though flaccid he was still a good three or four inches, surprisingly longer then Hiccups two and a half inches.

"C-Cover up!" Hiccup screeched in embarrassment.

Jack laughed, rubbing himself down with a towel. "Don't be a prude Hiccup, it's not like you've never seen a dick before."

"Not someone else's!" Hiccup continued covering his eyes.

"Seriously!?" Jack pulled on a pair of briefs and form fitting brown pants.

"Yeah, it's not like I go around staring at guys junk!" Hiccup countered defensively. He peeked from between his fingers and seeing Jack half dressed he decided to uncover them.

"Neither do I but when you're in the locker room you tend to see that sort of thing." Jack smirked. "Hey Toothless! You almost done in there?"

Toothless emerged thankfully covered by a towel around his hips. He looked at Hiccup and Hiccup blushed. His piercing green eyes stared into Hiccups for a few second before he went to his locker to change into his his street clothes. Hiccup felt his heart hammering in his chest from the few seconds of intense eye contact, but tried to focus back on Jack as he threw on a black T-shirt, not before Hiccup caught a glance of Jacks well defined abs.

"So hiccup are you ready to go?" Jack asked as he tugged on his blue hoodie. Hiccup nodded and stood up, still feeling uncomfortable after seeing so much of the two beautiful brothers in such a short amount of time. Jack tightened the laces on his blue converse before standing up and rubbing his hand through his still wet hair. "Alright then! Come on Toothless!"

Toothless rounded the corner on the the other side of the lockers, wearing black skinny jeans, tight black T-shirt with a leather jacket and combat boots. Hiccup became grossly aware of how shabby his clothes must have looked. A plain long sleeve green T-shirt with

brown skinny jeans torn up at the knees and red converse, complete with a small leather cuff to loose around his thin wrist.

"You guys look really good." He mumbled, more to himself than to the two older boys.

"Well thank you! I do what I can." Jack struck a pose with one hand on his hip and the other down his thigh, a overly done seductive look on his face. Hiccup stifled a laugh as Toothless hit Jack upside the head. "Ow what was that for!?"

"Quit trying to scare the kid off." Hiccup was shocked to hear Toothless speak, even more so at just how deep and almost soothing his voice was.

"I was just joking around." Jack knitted his brow together as he glared at his older brother. Jack turned to look back at Hiccup as he rolled his eyes. "He really doesn't have a sense of humor. Anyway let's get to the party, people are probably already there. Did Tooth text you?"

Toothless checked his phone and nodded. "Yeah, she says to hurry up and get home."

"What do you bet she's sticking her hand in peoples mouths by now?" Jack smirked as Hiccup looked at the two completely in the dark as to what they were talking about. Jack notice Hiccups confusion and said, "Tooth's our sister, she's nineteen and studying to be orthodontist at the local university, she has a tendency to want to inspect people teeth."

"Oh." Hiccup said, not really knowing how to respond.

"Our whole family is pretty strange." Jack chuckled, walking out of the locker room, Toothless in front of him, Hiccup behind. "But it keeps things interesting ya know."

"How big is your family anyway?" Hiccup knew of the two brothers and now their sister, but he wondered how just how large this family was. Hiccup came from a rather small family with just his mother, father, uncle Gobber, and him.

"Well were all adopted you see. There's me, Toothless, Tooth, Jamie, Pippa, Caleb, Claude, Monty, Cupcake, they're in elementary school, and Sophie, she's two. Then we live with our dad North, and Uncle Sandy. Oh and coach Bunny, he's our older brother." Jack counted them all off on his fingers and smiled. "All together there's thirteen of us... Oh and Tooth is trying to get pregnant, so that'll make fourteen hopefully."

Hiccup gaped at Jack. "So you're living with seven kids, your coach, and then some?!"

"Yes. He's our brother first then our coach. And yes again." Jack smirked at Hiccup, satisfied with his reaction. "Tooth and Bunny are actually married, but they haven't got enough money saved up, so they live with us for now."

"Wait, so Bunny married his adoptive sister?" Hiccup asked more shocked.

"No, no, no! Bunny married Tooth then he became our brother... In law." Jack explained.

"You should call him your brother in law then!" Hiccup laughed a little, now that the confusion was cleared up.

"Whatever dude." Jack said punching him lightly in the shoulder. However Hiccup winced since the spot Jack hit had already been bruised by Snoutlout. Jack looked at him with concern as Hiccup rubbed his shoulder. "You okay?"

"Oh-Oh yeah, no worries!" Hiccup brushed it off, giving Jack a half smile.

They had made it to the brothers car, a large black truck with well polished silver rims. It had a backseat but it was full of sports equipment, so Hiccup had to sit in between the two brothers as they drove to the party. Hiccup could smell the lingering fragrance of their soap on their skin, Toothless one of pine trees and Jack of mint. Hiccup hoped he smelled good, or at least decent enough that it wasn't upsetting the other boys senses.

"So where do you guys live?" Hiccup asked, trying hard not to let his leg bounce as a nauseous sensation churned in his stomach. His nerves were beginning to get to him as he thought about all the dangerous situation he could get into.

"Just a few miles away from the school, we actually live in Burgess." Jack explained as they passed into the next town. "Since the school sits I between the two towns North thought we should just go here, since it's closer then Burgess High."

Hiccup nodded. He'd been to Burgess before, it was much larger and nicer then his small town of Berk. They had a large shopping mall in the center of the town, a few restaurants, a gas and go, and a movie theatre. Over all the town was much more impressive then Hiccups.

"So where do you live Hiccup?" Jack tilted his head slightly to the left in question.

"Oh, I live on South 7th street, just a mile or so away from Berk High." Hiccup mumbled. Toothless suddenly took a sharp left, throwing Hiccup onto Jacks lap. Hiccup blushed, "I-I'm sorry!"

Jack chuckled. "No worries cutie."

"Don't call me that! I'm not some girl!" Hiccup pouted.

Jack smirked. "You don't help your case when you pout like that."

"Ass..." Hiccup muttered.

"Agreed." Toothless nodded.

Jack glared at his brother. "Since when did you become such a Chatty Cathy? Could it be someone has a crush on cute little Hiccup?"

"Don't get jealous Jack, it only makes you're already unbearable attitude worse." Toothless looked over at Jack, the corner of his lips slightly upturned. Hiccup began to feel awkward at the two making such comments. "Besides, if I really wanted 'cute little Hiccup' I would have just ditched you and took him to a party that would actually be fun. Not another one of your shitty parties that you rarely even show up to."

"Fuck off Toothless!" Jack huffed, slumping down into his seat. Hiccup fidgeted awkwardly, feeling the tension between the two brothers. They all sat in awkward silence for the rest of the drive, thankfully though it only lasted a few minutes, and that was only due to the traffic around a large house with people gathered around inside and out.

"Is that you're house?" Hiccup asked a little enviously. Hiccup was thankful for the the fact that he had a home with a loving family, but he still couldn't believe how amazing their home was. Three stories with a modern design, with a well kept lawn and a small tree in front. Hiccup could not yet see the backyard, but if it was anything like the front it was sure to be beautiful. Lights were flashing different colors inside the house,

"Yeah, North is the owner of a big toy company, he doesn't really like to talk about work, but he's pretty wealthy, makes a lot of kids happy to." Jack shrugged. "Shall we get in there then?"

Hiccup nodded shyly. Anxiety and fear mixed inside him, but he pushed them both down to make way for pure excitement at the sound of the rhythmic song beating away inside. Hiccup slid out after Jack, walking quickly behind him.

"You're gonna love this Hiccup, we throw the best parties." Jack smiles mischievously. "Who knows maybe you'll even find someone to hook up with."

Hiccup scoffed. "I don't really think the girls will be drooling over me, they'll be to busy with you."

Jack put an arm around Hiccups shoulder. "Don't worry Hic, cute guy like you will have the ladies running."

"Yeah, away from me." Hiccup looked down. He never had a good time with girls, nor did he want to. He didn't want a girlfriend, and he definitely didn't want to have sex with a woman, he just never found them to be sexually attractive. He'd tried Tolkien girls, tried to have sex once before with his sophomore girlfriend, but he couldn't get it up, no matter what he tried. She ended up storming out of his house, calling him an "obvious faggot if he can't get it up for all this" and that was Hiccup started to realize he might be gay. He denied it at first, tried desperately to prove he wasn't, but he couldn't. He had always found the male body to be beautiful and attractive, and after sometime he realized that he was in fact gay, and that he had probably been so his entire life. It made him even more awkward and shy around people then he was even he was younger, because he now knew that people might judge him if he learned the truth. Th only person he'd been brave enough to tell was astrid, and that was after a good six months after he had come to terms with it. He'd still yet to tell his mother and father, but he hoped soon he'd

have enough courage to do so.

"Don't be such a downer." Jack chided, opening the door to the house. "You'll do fine, just have fun!"

Jack had to yell the last part as the music had become so loud now that they were inside that Hiccup could barely hear anything besides the unknown song. A few people went up to Jack and Toothless, slapping them on the back and giving them high fives. Hiccup recognized a few as basketball players and left the boys to find Astrid. After a few minutes of searching, he saw her talking with her best friend Storm Fly, a overly boisterous blonde with blue streaks, and tanned skin. They were laughing at something before Astrid saw Hiccup, eyes wide with pleased surprise at seeing her little Hiccup at a big high school. She threw her arms around him, embracing him in a bear hug that rivaled any man in strength. Hiccup gasped for air as he felt his lungs deflating.

"Can't... Breathe..." He croaked out.

Astrid released him giggling. "Sorry about that Hic, I just can't believe you actually came! I never thought that you'd come to a party without me having to pester you for days about it."

"Well actually I didn't really come here on my own, Jack invited me." Hiccup smiled. "He says you talked to him?"

Astrid silently cursed the ivory haired blabber mouth. She had hoped that after some gentle encouragement they would become friends on their own but obviously Jack had screwed that up. "Hehe, uh yeah, I thought you guys would get along pretty well, so how's it going?"

"I think it's going pretty good, Jack's been really nice, and I even got to hear Toothless talk." Hiccup shrugged nonchalantly. "They're really nice guys."

"Well I don't know Toothless very well, but if he's talking to you that's better than most people get." Astrid smiled, happy that Hiccup was making friends. "You wanna come get a drink with me and storm? They've got beer and vodka punch."

"Uh, you know I'm not much of a drinker..." Hiccup mumbled. His parents would never approve of underage drinking.

"Come on Hic, you've already gone this far, a little drink won't hurt!" Astrid tugged on his arm lightly, leading him into the kitchen where the drinks were. Hiccup sighed, deciding to give in to peer pressure once again, letting Astrid hand him a red plastic cup full of the golden colored liquor. He took a large gulp, and finding the drink to taste bitter, but otherwise good, he chugged it down. "Wow look at you go! Here have another."

Hiccup took the new cup, deciding to only take a small sip this time since he was already feeling the alcohol take effect. Astrid pulled him into the living room where many people were dancing and grinding against each other. Hiccup blushed as Astrid pulled him close, moving her body against his.

"A-Astrid?" Hiccup mumbled.

"Relax Hiccup, I know your gay, it's not like this means anything." Astrid whispered back to him, giggling at how easily embarrassed he was.

"I just don't want anyone to think anything." Hiccup blushed.

"Just relax." Astrid smiled. "I'll help you'd scope out all the cute guys."

Hiccup blushed pulling away a little. "I don't want anyone else to know Astrid. I get picked on enough as it is."

"Fine Hiccup do what you want." Astrid sighed disheartened. Hiccup could see that he'd upset Astrid, and decided not to spoil the night. He chugged down his drink, then pulled Astrid close to him, grinding their bodies together. Astrid laughed up at him, amazed at how Hiccup was finally coming out of his shell. They danced, gaining the attention of a the other people as the popular girl moved sensually against the social outcast. After awhile they stopped, the heat becoming to much for them, and Hiccup walked off to quench his parched throat. Surprisingly no one was in the kitchen, despite it being the main point of all alcohol. Hiccup filled another cup from the beer keg, taking a long sip of the golden liquid. He turned to fill it agin after finishing and felt a body brush up behind him

"Hey cutie." Hiccup instantly recognized Jacks voice as he whispered huskily against Hiccups ear. Hiccup shivered a little, feeling Jack press close against him.

"J-Jack? W-What're you doing?" Hiccup stuttered. He gasped as he felt Jacks hand grip his ass, the other snaking up his shirt. "J-Jack! I-It's me H-Hiccup!"

"I know it's you Hic." Jack chuckled. He kissed along Hiccups neck and shoulder, stopping to such at the sensitive spots that made Hiccup gasp. He squeezed Hics ass lightly, teasing a nipple with the other hand making Hiccup pant. "You sound so cute Hic, I wanna hear more."

"Jack, st-stop, you're drunk!" Hiccup moaned as Jack bit down lightly on the crook of his neck. "S-Stop, y-you'll regret th-this when you're s-sober."

"I've only had a few drinks Hiccup, I know what I'm doing." Jack hummed against Hiccups skin.

Hiccups breath hitched in his throat. "B-But I'm not gay!"

"Bullshit." Jack took his hand off Hiccups ass, moving it over his crotch. Hiccup inhaled sharply, biting his lip to keep from moaning. "Just look how hard you are? You're a virgin aren't you? Bet you've never even had a blow job before. That's so cute Hic."

"Ah, J-Jack!" Hiccup could feel heat rising in his pelvis, making his jeans uncomfortably tight.

"You know I've thought you were cute ever since you were a freshman? I sure didn't think I'd ever get an opportunity like this, but looks

like luck's on my side." Jack smirked. "Can I look at you Hic? I really wanna see your face."

Hiccup turned, arms coving his face but Jack easily brushed them away. Jack's breathe caught as he looked down at the boy. His face was flushed a soft red against his freckles, forest green eyes dilated in pleasure, mouth open slightly as he panted.

"You're so beautiful Hic..." Jack mumbled as he pressed his lips against Hiccups. Hiccup gasped in shock, allowing Jack to press his tongue into Hiccups open mouth. The wet muscle explored every inch of the damp cavern. Hiccup moaned deeply, feeling Jack's tongue press against his. They kissed for a few long moments, before Jack pulled away.

"Was that your first kiss?" Jack looked down at him eyes half lidded.

Hiccup nodded.

"Do you wanna go up to my room?" Jack asked, kissing Hiccups cheek.

Hiccup felt his chest tightening in anxiety but he felt do lightheaded and didn't want the affection to stop. He nodded and Jack smiled, kissed Hiccup again.

3. Chapter 3

Jack and Hiccup walked as casually as possible up to Jack's room, the music could be heard booming below them. Jack locked the door behind them as they entered the room. Hiccup took in the room with great interest to learn how Jack lived. The room was large, the walls painted a pale blue, with a large modern dresser pushed into the corner and queen sized bed, with deep blue sheets and white comforter and pillows adjacent to it. A large flat screen tv hanging in the middle of one wall, a small desk could be seen next to it with papers strewn parallel to it, and a shelf above that held trophies, and medals for athletic events. The floor was spot surprisingly tidy, despite what Hiccup had expected of the teenager. The carpet, a thin sheet of rough material in pitch black, was covered by a carpet in the middle of the room, leaving only a small portion of the black exposed.

Jack pushed Hiccup onto the bed, and crawled on top of him, positioning his legs in between Hiccups. Hiccup let out little gasps and moans as Jack suckled his neck, leaving little dark marks behind. Jack pulled Hiccups shirt off of him in one fluid motion, licking his lips as he looked down at the expanse of lightly tanned, freckled skin, perfect for marking. Hiccups nipples perked slightly in the cool air, and Jack teased them between his thumb and forefingers. Hiccup quickly turned into a mewling mess, as Jack covered his frail body in hickeys and love bites.

"Jack..." Hiccup moaned, as Jack took one of his nipples into his mouth, biting down lightly. Jack propped himself up on his elbows, tangling his hands in Hiccups hair as he pulled him into a desperate kiss. Hiccup moaned into the kiss, wrapping his arms around Jack's toned back, clawing at the hem of Jack's hoody, trying to pull it up

over his head. Jack chuckled, moving up to remove his hoody and shirt. Hiccup stared up at his creamy white skin, awestruck by how gorgeous Jack was. "You're so beautiful..."

"You're the beautiful one." Jack stroked Hiccups cheek as he leaned over him, before kissing him deeply. "You're freckles litter your skin like stars in the sky, yet instead of inky blackness, yours is a light tan, you're eyes are so deep I could get lost in them for eternity, you're hair's so soft and silky, and..." Jack teased a nipple. "You have such adorable little nipples."

Hiccup flushed a darker shade of red, having never before been called beautiful he couldn't believe how such an angelic being could find him even the slightest bit attractive. Hiccup could feel his eyes welling up with tears before they slowly trickled down his cheeks. Hiccup tried to hide his face with his arms, embarrassed by how childish he must look, but Jack quickly pulled them away, kissing Hiccups tears away sweetly.

"Don't cry, it's okay." Jack smiled gently down at him. The loud booming of the song melted away as the white haired boy looked at Hiccup, and it felt like the whole world went silent in that moment, and Hiccup smiled, tears still flowing freely down his cheeks. He gingerly touched Jacks cheeks, leading him down to bring Jack into a tender kiss.

Jack gave a half smile, pressing his forehead against Hiccups. They stared into each other's eyes, dark green meeting even darker blue. They stayed like that not saying anything for a few long seconds, before Hiccup lifted himself up to repeatedly kiss Jack.

"Hiccup?" Jack mumbled in between kisses. Hiccup hummed in response. "Do you... Want to have sex?"

Hiccup recoiled and anxiety gripped his heart tightly. He wasn't ready to have sex, he knew he wasn't ready in even the slightest way possible. He knew he was a bottom, he'd always liked playing with himself by fingering his hole, trying to find his prostate to reach that sweet ecstasy he desired. But he knew he wasn't ready to be penetrated, especially not by someone as long as Jack. Even though he was still constrained in his pants a large bulge was visible, indicating his long lebgth.

"Hey, hey, it's okay, we don't have to do anything if you don't want to." Jack smiled at him kindly and Hiccup relaxed a bit. "We can take as long as you need, I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do."

Hiccup felt tears welling up again but he forced them back, wrapping his arms around Jacks neck in a tight embrace. Jack hugged him back, smiling into his shoulder. Jack mumbled into his shoulder. "You're so cute Hiccup."

Hiccup pulled back a little, wanting to repay Jack some way for all the kindness he'd shown him.

"I... Want to make you feel good." Hiccup mumbled shyly, moving down onto the floor to kneel between Jacks legs.

"Hic you don't have to do that if you don't want to." Jack moved

Hiccups hands away from his zipper, but Hiccup looked up at him with a little smirk.

"I want to." Hiccup moved his hands, unbuttoning and unzipping Jacks pants, pulling them down along with his briefs. Hiccups eyes widened as he saw all eight inches of Jacks cock. Hiccup bit his lip, pumping the base with his right hand, eliciting a guttural moan from Jack. Hiccup began licking up and down the length, sucking the head teasingly, as Jack panted over him. Hiccup removed his hand from around the base of Jacks cock, making Jack groan at the lack of pressure, and then gasp as Hiccup began to take him into his mouth, inch by inch till he was at the base. Jack had to hold himself back from simply ramming himself into Hiccups mouth. Hiccup slowly began moving his head up and down, pulling off completely occasionally, lapping his tongue and sucking hard against the head, before taking him back into his mouth, moving faster and faster.

Jack reveling in the feeling of Hiccups warm mouth. He was amazed at how good Hiccup was, considering he'd never done it before. Jack had been sucked off before, but never by another boy, and the girls who had done it were all somewhat experienced. Hiccup was so innocent and new to the whole experience, yet he was so good. Jack could feel heat rising in the pit of his stomach, signaling his impending orgasm.

"Oh fuck, Hic, I'm gonna cum, Hic I'm gonna cum!" Jack groaned as his orgasm drew closer. "Fuck! FUCK! Hic I'm cumming, oh god! HICCUP!"

Jack tangled his fingers through Hiccups hair, ecstasy washing over him in waves as he filled Hiccups mouth with his seed. Hiccup swallowed, finding the cum to taste salty, with a hint of sweetness to it. Jack panted heavily, coming down from his high as Hiccup pulled away.

"You're... Really... Good at... That. .." Jack said between pants. Hiccup smiled embarrassed at the complement at such a lewd skill.

"You're such a pervert." Hiccup mumbled.

"Says the boy who just sucked me off." Jack smirked, standing and pulling his pants up. Hiccup huffed, moving to grab his shirt before Jack stopped him. "This isn't a one time thing for you... Is it?"

Hiccup looked a little surprised. "Of course this is more then a one time thing. I like you Jack... I like you a lot."

Jack beamed at the shorter boy, wrapping him in a hug. "Okay, good!"

"Do you think we should get back to the party?" Hiccup asked, wondering just what time it was.

"Yeah I guess." Jack shrugged, letting Hiccup continue dressing. "I'd rather just stay up here with you, but people will probably be missing us."

"Missing you maybe." Hiccup smirked, adjusting his shirt. He shook

his head a little. "I still can't believe that you're bi."

"What can I say, I love everybody..." Jack grinned. "But, um, I'm not actually bi, I'm just gay."

Hiccup looked at him confused. "But... You've slept with girls before right?"

"Yeah, but it never felt right you know." Jack shrugged. "They were beautiful, and really nice people, I just never found them sexually attractive, or emotionally attractive... They were just never right..."

Hiccup nodded slowly. He'd known he was gay for a while now, and he'd never found girls to be attractive in the way men were to him. He could understand that women were beautiful, and why many men found them attractive, but they were never his cup of tea.

"So am I right?" Hiccup asked curiously.

Jack was silent for a while, contemplating the question. "So far you feel very right."

Hiccup gave a small, shy smile. "Good. You feel right to me too."

Jack hugged Hiccup tightly, taking in his scent before they returned to the party, the world no longer quiet. Jack moved to talk with some of his friends, sneaking Hiccup a quick peck on the cheek before running off. Hiccup blushed, smiling as he touched the spot Jack had kissed.

He waded through the throng of people, looking for Astrid for a ride home. He soon found her passed out on the couch, and quickly helped her up, not wanting her to be the victim of any drunk perverts.

"Come on Astrid, gimme the keys and I'll drive you home." Hiccup helped her stand, hooking an arm around her waist.

"Gimme another drink Hiccup!" Astrid slurred. She was obviously drunk and Hiccup sighed.

"No Astrid, you've had more than enough." Hiccup sighed, leading her out the door into the drive way, over to her beat up red truck, rust chipping away around the tires.

Astrid pouted, handing him the keys as he helped her into the car. "Big meanie."

"I know, I know." Hiccup smiled a little. He was a little apprehensive to drive, but he didn't feel too bad, and decided that since they would be driving on a mostly empty road the worst that would happen is they swerved into a ditch and got stuck. Hiccup still drove very slowly, making sure to be careful and keep a close eye out for animals. They made it to his house, Astrid choosing to crash in Hiccup's room while he slept on the couch.

Hiccup looked up at the ceiling and let his mind wander back to the previous events of the night. It all seemed to unreal, too good to be

true. Jackson Overland Frost... Liked him. It seemed like it was just a dream, and when he woke in the morning he would just forget about it and go on liking the completely straight star athlete that he had the biggest crush on. Or was it more than a crush? Hiccup inhaled deeply through his nose, holding in the air before letting it out again. He felt strange, like for the first time in his life he was doing instead of just watching. He turned to face the inside of the couch, blocking out the rest of the living room. He fell asleep looking at the dark brown leather that covered the piece of furniture.

"Wake up Hiccup!" Astrid yelled. Hiccup covered his ears with his hands, trying to block out Astrid's voice. He had a hangover, and his head was pounding viscously.

"UUUgh! Astriiid!" Hiccup groaned at the rude awakening.

"Get up we have to get to school!" Hiccup shot up at the mention of school, regretting it a second later as the world began to spin around him. Astrid handed him a coffee. "Drink this and get dress quick, we gotta go it fifteen minutes."

Hiccup could see that Astrid had changed into one of his T-shirts, but was wearing the same jeans as last night. He got up slowly, taking a long sip of the scolding coffee, ignoring the burning sensation in his mouth. He ran up to his room, changed into a pair of torn blue jeans, a white T-shirt and light green sweater throwing on his converse and running back downstairs again, taking another sip of the now mildly warm coffee.

"Come on come! Do you wanna be late and get busted!?" Astrid shouted from the doorway as Hiccup ran after her. They got into her truck, going well over the speed limit to get to school on time. Hiccup just made it into his first hour class before the bell rang, giving a sigh of relief as he sat down.

'Today is going to be a long day.' He thought, head still throbbing and body aching.

Jack stared at the brunette as he walked into the art room, smiling brightly at him. Hiccup blushed, trying to walk casually over to sit next to Jack but stumbled a little as he did so. Jack chuckled. Hiccup was such an adorable klutz, always getting embarrassed and so awkward. Jack couldn't really explain why he felt such a strong attraction to the boy, but he did, and he wanted Hiccup all to himself. Hiccup sat down next to Jackson, blushing furiously in embarrassment. The teacher began to drone on about the way art has effected the worlds culture and civilizations, and Jack turned to Hiccup, grasping his hand under the table. Hiccup swallowed, worrying his hands were sweaty as he felt Jack's cold hand hold his rather warm one. Hiccup was thankful for the fact that only a few other people took this class.

"I had a really fun time last night." Jack whispered to him. The students sat in a square made up of four large tables, a still life set up in the middle. The teacher stood at the front of the room, Jack and Hiccup sat at the farthest table from him, facing forward. The five other students faced forward, away from the two boys. "I wanna do it again sometime, I mean not what we did together exactly, but something, like hanging out."

Hiccup smiled, relieved that the events of last night hadn't been a dream, though a little embarrassed by his actions. "I-I'd love to hang out sometime."

"Great, are you free after school today? I have practice till five, but we can hangout after." Jack smiled a little larger. Jack was afraid the skittish boy would have changed his mind about wanting to be around him, but his fear were put to rest when the brunette nodded, agreeing to wait for him after class, and watch the practice till he was done. "Awesome."

Hiccup smiled a little, squeezing Jacks hand lightly. Jack gave a small squeeze back before letting go. The two began sketching their weekly assignments, and Jack drew the freckled boy, giving him the same beautiful smile and wide, curious eyes he had in real life. Jack was a a fairly good artist, but when he glanced at what Hiccup was drawing he was taken back a bit. A life like drawing of Jack, fine detailed on the hair, equally proportioned eyes, perfect shading and highlights, and all on a traditional drawing.

"That's amazing." Jack breathed out.

Hiccup blushed shaking his head. "No, it doesn't look right, I made the nose to wide and the lips aren't even... It's not good."

Jack furrowed his brow in a mix of concern and agitation. Concern because Hiccup had such an obvious gift but Hiccup didn't think that at all, and agitation that someone had made Hiccup feel so insignificant that he had such low self esteem.

"Hiccup it's good, it's great!" Jack insisted.

Hiccup gave a sad little smile. "Well thank you for thinking so."

Jack frowned, but went on working. He would prove to Hiccup that he was an amazing person, worthy of praise.

They sat in silence the rest of the class, parting ways with a simple wave as they headed to their separate class.

Hiccup sat on the bleachers, watching Jack as he ran up and down the court, blocking and passing the ball to his team mates. They were playing shirts verses skins, and Jack was on the skins teams. Hiccup blushed darkly as he watched Jacks muscles flex and strain, sweat running down him. His white hair blew slightly around his head as he jumped, shining more then usual with the added sweat. There were a few other girls, watching farther down the bleachers away from him. They cheered for they're boyfriends, and blew kisses to them. Hiccup felt a bit awkward wondering if he would be considered Jacks boyfriend... He shook the thought out of him head, trying to stop blushing. Jack had never asked him to be his boyfriend, and though he may want to, he wouldn't be the one to ask, to afraid of rejection.

After practice Jack hugged Hiccup, obviously pumped. Hiccup appreciated the gesture, but not the smell and sweat that came with it.

"Go take a shower, I'll wait for you outside." Hiccup laughed. Jack nodded, kissing Hiccup on the forehead when no one was looking. Hiccup smiled, walking out of the the school to wait outside for Jack. He sat at one of the tables set up outside and put his headphones in. After a while he felt someone tap on his shoulder. He pulled out his headphones as he looked over his shoulder, happy that Jack was finally ready to go.

"Hey faggot, nice running into you!" Dagur snarled. Hiccup froze knowing what was to come.

4. Chapter 4

Triggers: Bullying, Sexual Abuse

Dagur wrenched Hiccup out of his seat by his hair, dragging him to a secluded area before throwing Hiccup to the ground. Hiccup tried to scramble away, but was easily pulled back by his ankle. Snotlout kicked him in the ribs, knocking the wind out of him, and causing him to crumple forward in pain.

"We had so much fun the other day we wanted to do it again, hope that's okay with you." Dagur mocked. Snotlout held Hiccup up as Dagur began to punch him mercilessly in the stomach. They knew never to hit his face, that would be too obvious a place, but if they kept it in places that could be covered up, they knew they'd be fine. Hiccup never told his parents, knowing his mother would simply worry and his father would be upset that he couldn't defend himself.

Hiccup kicked Snotlout in the knees, causing him to let him go of the frail boy, but Dagur grabbed him by the wrist and pulled him back harshly, causing a sharp pain in Hiccups shoulder. He cried out but Dagur covered his mouth quickly, bending both his arms behind his back, holding them in place with one hand.

"You know what you little shit, you look pretty girly. You're as thin as most of the girls at our school, and your hair's get'n long too. You're pretty flat chested though..." Dagur chuckled darkly, squeezing around one of Hiccups nipple. "In fact, how do we know you're not a girl?"

"Maybe we should check?" Snotlout smirked, pointing to Hiccups pants. Dagur got a wicked grin, and Hiccup began to struggle furiously in his grip. No, no, no, no, no, no! This couldn't be happening, this wasn't happening. Snotlout held down Hiccups legs, making it harder for him to resist. Dagur pulled out a dirty piece of cloth, tying it tightly over Hiccups mouth, and another two around his wrists and ankles. Hiccup knew that there was no one around to rescue him, but he still tried to cry out for help, though his screams were muffled by the cloth. Dagur pulled down Hiccups pants down in one swift movement, exposing him to the two stronger boys.

"Looks like you are a boy. Barley." Snotlout laughed. Hiccup felt tears well in his eyes as he struggled more, trying desperately to free himself. "Awe look, the little guys crying!"

Dagur cupped one of Hiccups soft ass cheeks in his rough hand. Hiccup panicked at the feeling, trying to get away, knowing it was futile. "He might be a boy, but that doesn't mean we can't have a little fun

with him."

Dagur handed Hiccup to Snotlout, before undoing his own pants, revealing his semi hardened cock. Hiccup sobbed harder as they undid his gag. Hiccup let out a scream before his mouth was filled with Dagur's now throbbing member. He thrust into Hiccups mouth hard and fast, groaning deeply as he raped the boy. Hiccup could feel himself gagging as Dagur's cock rammed down his throat repeatedly. After a minute Dagur was cumming, pushing Hiccups head down to the very base of his cock as he forced the boy to swallow. He finally released, and Hiccup gagged repeatedly, trying to rid himself of the vile taste.

"That's pretty rude of you fag, maybe your ass will like it better then your mouth did." Dagur snarled, turning Hiccup around, spreading his legs wide. Hiccup prepared himself, trying to cry out for help by found no voice. He squeezed his eyes shut, giving in.

He heard the sound of flesh meeting flesh but felt no pain. He looked back to see Jack viscously punching Dagur in the face. Blood gushed from Dagur's nose, leaking down his chin. Snotlout released Hiccup, running over to try and pull Jack off Dagur. Jack side kicked Snotlout, knocking him to the ground. He repeatedly kicked Snotlout anywhere he could. Hiccup crawled away, pulling up his pants as he once again retched at the sight of so much blood and the previous and current events. Jack moved back to punching Dagur and Hiccup watched in horror as Jacks pale face was splattered with blood.

"S-" Hiccups voice came out as a hoarse croak. "St...op!"

Jack continued beating Dagur.

"Pl...ea...se!"

Punch after punch.

"Jack..."

Pu-

"STOP!" Hiccup wrapped his arms around Jacks back tightly. He sobbed, and Jack finally stopped. "Please... Just stop... Please Jack..."

"Hiccup..." Jack whispered, place his hand over Hiccups. "I'm so sorry."

Hiccup sobbed, holding on tightly to Jack as Dagur and Snotlout ran away, holding their injured bodies.

"Here." Jack handed Hiccup a toothbrush. They had made it home before Hiccup retched again in the bathroom toilet. He took it, scrubbing his mouth roughly, causing the gums to tear slightly, causing them to bleed. "Not so hard."

"I just want to get the taste out of my mouth." Hiccup whispered.

"I know..." Jack sighed deeply. "I'm sorry I let that happen Hic."

"It's not your fault."

"I should have been there."

"You couldn't have known."

"I should have stayed by your side."

"It's okay Jack."

"I'm so sorry."

They stood in silence in the bathroom for a long time. Jack finally moved to touch Hiccups cheek. Hiccup leaned into the touch, loving the comforting feel of his firm, calloused hands.

"Are you disgusted by me now?" Hiccup mumbled.

Jack suddenly pulled Hiccup into a crushing kiss. Hiccup struggled in the initial surprise before wrapping his arms around Jack neck. After a few seconds Hiccup kissed back.

Jack pulled away, cupping Hiccups cheek. "I could never be disgusted by you Hic! Don't ever think that."

"Okay." Hiccup nodded. "I'm hungry, do you have anything to eat?"

"The house is pretty empty, but I can run to K.C.'s and pick up some pizza." Jack suggested. Hiccup smiled and nodded, and Jack released him. "I'll be back in fifteen, twenty max, you sure you'll be okay? The others are at the kids game, and Toothless won't be home for a while."

"I'll be fine." Hiccup nodded. Jack left, leaving Hiccup in the bathroom. A few minutes of brushing later he went to go sit in the living room. Hiccup bounced his leg in extreme anxiety, before finally breaking down again. He was dirty, soiled, how could Jack like him now!? Hiccup sobbed before he heard the sound of the front door opening. He tried to wipe away his tears and cover his face as footsteps quickly approached him.

"Hiccup?"

Hiccup looked up to see the concerned face of Toothless.

"Toothless, I uh, didn't know you'd be coming home so soon." Hiccup whipped the left over tears away, but they continued to flow.

"I decided to come home early, but more importantly are you okay?" Toothless asked, crouching down to Hiccups level.

"O-oh yeah, I-I'm fine. Ha ha! I-I must have something in my eye." Hiccup stuttered out his voice becoming more shaky as his tears swelled, and his voice cracked under the strain of trying to hold himself together.

"Hiccup..."

"I-I t-told you, I'm fi... I'm fin... I'm fi-fi-" Hiccup broke. He

grabbed onto Toothless's shirt, sobbing into his chest as each tear seemed to leave him with a stabbing sensation in his heart. Dirty, soiled, filthy, disgusting, ruined. Raped.

Toothless held Hiccup tightly to him, making soft noises of comfort. "It's okay, it's okay."

"N-No it's not! It's not o-okay at all! He m-made me dirty, I'm d-disgusting!" Hiccups voice cracked, and he sobbed harder.

"Jack!?" Toothless asked in anger and shock. He knew his brother was a flirt, but couldn't believe he would go so far with the innocent boy.

Hiccup shook his head. "Dagur."

Toothless's grip tightened, knowing the thugs name well.

"That bastard." Toothless growled. "I'll make him pay."

Hiccup shook his head. "No. I just want to forget."

Toothless's grip softened. He looked into Hiccups eyes. He was truly a beautiful boy, even when his face was distorted by tears. "I can help you forget."

Toothless leaned in, kissing Hiccup deeply. Hiccup melted into the kiss, letting the sadness and self loathing melt away as he felt Toothless lips move against his own. Hiccup opened his mouth allowing Toothless to slide his tongue inside. Toothless pushed Hiccup onto the couch into a laying position, pressing his body into the smaller boys.

"Wait." Hiccup mumbled.

Toothless kissed him a bit harder, silencing the boy.

"What about-"

"What the fuck!?"

Hiccup broke the kiss to look up at the now very angry Jack.

"Get the fuck off him Toothless!" Jack barked grabbing Toothless and pulling him forcefully off Hiccup.

"The fuck dude!?" Toothless jumped up getting dangerously close to Jacks face.

"The fuck is you were kissing Hiccup!" Jack snarled, not backing down to his older brother. Hiccup had just been attacked, just been rapes, he didn't need another boy all over him! "Do you know what just happened to him!? Dagur fucking raped him! He doesn't need you crawling all over him!"

"Me!? What about you!? You can't keep your fucking hands off him, yet you don't even call him your boyfriend! What is he to you? Just some fucking toy that you can use until you get bored!? Hiccup deserves better then that, and I can give him better!" Toothless shouted.

Jack pushed Toothless away from him roughly. "You're one to talk! What about C-"

"I told you never to say his name!" Toothless silenced Jack, glaring daggers at him. Toothless stormed off, and Hiccup could hear the sound of a door slamming followed by an engine starting and driving away.

Jack huffed before turning to face Hiccup. "Are you okay Hic?"

Hiccup nodded slowly. "Jack... I'm really sorry I kissed Toothless... I don't know what I was thinking."

"It's okay Hic, please don't cry." Jack knelt down wiping a tear off Hiccup's cheek. He hadn't even realized he'd been crying. Hiccup fell forward against Jack's chest, hugging him desperately. Toothless's words were still swirling in his head. It was true, Jack may have said he liked Hiccup, but that didn't mean he wanted to be his boyfriend. Hiccup gripped Jack tighter. He didn't want to lose him, he truly cared about the older boy.

"Please don't leave me." Hiccup muttered into Jack's chest.

"Of course I won't, I like you Hic, I like you a lot." Jack muttered back, wrapping his arms around Hiccup. "I want you to be with me always."

Hiccup sniffles, nodding his head into Jack's chest. "Okay."

"Thank you Hiccup." Jack nuzzled his head into Hiccup's hair.

"Thank you Jack."

"Can I stay the night?" Hiccup mumbled, snuggled close to Jack as they lay in bed. Jack had moved them up to his room a while ago, and they had simply been lying on the soft fabrics, talking as they lay close to each other. Jack propped himself up on one elbow, looking down at Hiccup.

"Sure." He smiled, rubbing his thumb across Hiccup's cheek. "Do you think your parents will be okay with that?"

Hiccup nodded, moving his hand over Jack and leading it to press against Hiccup's lips. Jack moved his hand away from Hiccup's lips, pressing his own against the smaller ones. Jack pulled Hiccup on top of him, so Hiccup was pressed chest to chest against him. Hiccup nuzzled into Jack's neck as he wrapped his arms around Hiccup's back, a gentle heaviness pressing against him. Jack sighed in content. It felt good, felt right to be so close to Hiccup, it set his mind at ease and gave him a sense of comfort. He wanted nothing more than to be enveloped in this feeling, and if that meant spending his time with Hiccup, he certainly wasn't complaining.

"We probably won't have anyone else in the house tonight, North works late, and Bunny and Tooth are on a date, and the kids have a sleep over with some friends... The only one I'm not sure about is Toothless..." Jack held an edge to his voice as he said his older brother's name.

"That's okay, I just want to be with you." Hiccup breathed out. His body felt so tired, so heavy. He didn't want to move, didn't want to do anything besides lay in the comforting embrace of the boy he was so quickly falling for.

"Yeah, me too." Jack smiled, rubbing small circles in Hiccups back. "I just want to hold for a while."

Hiccup sighed contentedly. They stayed like that for a while, before Jack shifted them both into a sitting position. Jack kissed along Hiccups jawline, moving skilled fingers over his chest, up under his shirt tugging the fabric off the boys thin frame. Hiccup hummed happily as Jack suckled his neck, gasping slightly as he bit down on an especially sensitive part.

"Jack..." Hiccup sighed out.

"Yes Hic?" Jack smiled slyly.

"Please!" Hiccup whined.

"Say it Hiccup." Jack licked the shell of Hiccups ear.

"Please, suck me off!" Hiccup nearly begged. Jack chuckled, pulling off the boys pants and moving him to lay on his back. Jack took the length of Hiccups member into his mouth rather easily, but Hiccup knew he was a good couple inches smaller than Jack. Hiccup gripped the sheets tightly as Jack bobbed his head, sucking hard as he did to. He would occasionally pull off to tease Hiccup, making him squirm slightly. Hiccup was a keening mess, moaning loudly as Jack took him to the brink of sanity.

"Jack! J-Jack!" Hiccup bit his lip hard, embarrassed by the sounds he was making, and how he couldn't help but call out the older boys name. "I'm gonna cum! I wanna cum!"

"Who said you couldn't?" Jack chuckled, now using his hand to jack Hiccup off. "Or do you like being told what you can and can't do?"

"I-I don't know... P-Please, let me c-cum!" Hiccup could feel himself slipping over the edge, everything felt so good, he couldn't take it.

"Okay Hic, you can cum." As soon as Jack said those words Hiccup was cumming, spilling his seed into Jacks hand, calling the older boys name as he did so. Hiccup panted tiredly as he came down from his high. Jack kissed Hiccups cheek. "You're so cute Hic."

"I-I'm not... I'm not cute." Hiccup panted out.

Jack merely chuckled, kissing the boy tenderly on the lips. It occurred to him then that they hardly kissed each other. He made a mental note to do so more, and make Hiccup feel pampered and adored as much as he could.

"Jack." Hiccup broke Jack from his thoughts.

"Hmm?" Jack looked directly at Hiccup.

Hiccup kissed Jack sweetly on the cheek. "Thank you."

Jack smiled widely. "Don't thank me Hic, I just wanna make you feel good."

Hiccup blushed. "O-Okay..."

Jack chuckled. Hiccup smiled. They cleaned up and then resumed cuddling, on the bed. Jack held Hiccup close to his chest, kissing his head over and over again, reveling in the warmth the other provided. Hiccup yawned, nuzzling closer to the older.

"Will you sleep in my bed tonight?" Jack mumbled.

Hiccup nodded, sleep clouding his mind. Jack mumbled something but Hiccup had already drifted into the land of slumber. Jack breathed in the scent of the boy, a mix of fresh milk and bread. He silently wondered if Hiccup used the same soap as his mother, and that was why he had such a feminine scent. He scowled slightly, still filled with anger and regret that he couldn't protect Hiccup from the bastards that had hurt him. He kissed Hiccups forehead, making a silent promise, both to himself and Hiccup, that he would never let anyone hurt the boy again.

Jack stayed awake for a long while, simply holding Hiccup close to him. He finally began to drift, a warm happiness spreading throughout his body.

5. Chapter 5

Hiccup woke in a cold sweat, sitting up abruptly. He'd been dreaming about the events that occurred only a few hours ago. Jack grumbled in irritation at the rude awakening of having the warm body pulled away from him, but quickly became silent, noticing the panic looked on Hiccups face.

"What time is it?" Hiccup asked Jack, eyes wide.

"Um...?" Jack turned, looking at the clock on his wall. "9:30ish, we slept for a few hours."

"Shit." Hiccup swore, getting up to dig through his pants pockets. He pulled out his phone and began to swear again. "Fuck!"

"What's wrong?" Jack asked, getting up to stand next to him.

"I have five missed calls form my parents and like twelve messages telling me to get my ass home." Hiccup sighed putting his phone back in his pocket and moving to get his shoes from a spot where they had left them in the corner of the room.

"But I thought you were gonna spend the night here?" Jack scrunched up his eyebrows, upset that the brunette was leaving him when they had had such little time together.

"I want to but they don't sound like they'll let me." Hiccup mumbled.

"Let me talk to them." Jack held his hand out, ready to take the phone. Hiccup hesitated, not knowing exactly what Jack would tell them.

"Okay..." Hiccup handed him the phone. "Just... Don't say anything about what happened today."

Jack nodded. "Wasn't planning on it."

Hiccup relaxed a little, going to lay back down on the bed. Jack called Hiccups parents agreeing them cheerfully.

"Hello Mrs. Haddock, this is Jackson Frost, I'm a friend of Hiccups. I'm very sorry to start a first impression like this, but Hiccup was giving me some help with math and we kinda fell asleep... Yeah you know how math can be, even when you have a great tutor... Yes... Ha ha ha, yeah... Well anyway, I was wondering if it'd be alright if Hiccup stayed over tonight and helped me out some more, I'd even be willing to pay... It's really no trouble, but if you're sure... Thank you very much ma'am... You have a good night too." Jack hung up, tossing Hiccup his phone back with a wide grin. "Looks like you're staying the night."

Hiccup smiled, getting up to hug the pale boy tightly. "So what do you wanna do tonight?"

"I don't really care, just as long as I get to spend my time with you." Jack smiled, and Hiccup did to, despite his cheesy words.

"Wanna go to somewhere?" Hiccup asked. He didn't really know where to go, as he'd only ever been in Burgess a few times before.

"Sure." Jack replied, going over to slip his shoes on. "There's a park not too far from here, we can walk to it and hang out for a while. Do you need a jacket?"

Hiccup nodded, pulling on his shoes as well, bending down to tie the laces. As he stood up, he felt Jack press close behind him, hugging him tightly, wrapping the jacket around his shoulders. Hiccup leaned into Jack's arms, humming happily.

"Let's go." Hiccup smiled up at Jack, taking Jack's hand in his.

"Yeah sure." Jack nodded, leading them out the door and down the steps. The cool autumn air blew around them spreading orange and yellow leaves, making them dance in the air. "You know I used to go to the park all the time when I was younger... I've lived here my entire life... There's a little pond there that people can skate on during winter. The ice is usually thick enough."

Jack had an almost pained look on his face as he told Hiccup about his childhood.

"I'd go to the park all year round with... My friend. Heh, we'd play on the swing set and sometimes, in the summer when no one was around we'd swim in the pond. It was so much fun, and this time of year we'd pile up large piles of leaves, and make the biggest piles of leaves for jumping in, and-and, we'd climb the trees and make it rain leaves

down on each other." Jack chuckled to himself at the memory, before frowning. "That was before North adopted me."

"It sounds like you were really close with your friend." Hiccup commented casually.

Jack nodded. "Yeah... We were siblings."

"You mean you were like siblings?" Hiccup asked, hearing Jack's mistake.

"Yeah." Jack nodded.

They passed some shops down main street their conversation seemingly at an end. Hiccup looked in the shop windows, captivated by the beautiful assortment, from sweets, to furniture, to old antiques. Jack occasionally glanced at Hiccup, smiling at the wonder that filled his eyes. They turned the corner and Jack suddenly ran ahead of Hiccup, Hiccup following behind trying to keep up with the star athlete.

"Why are you running dummy!?" Hiccup shouted after Jack.

Jack suddenly came to a stop, causing Hiccup to run into him.

Jack turning around, smiling broadly at the shorter boy. "I just got a little excited, I think you're really going to like this place."

Hiccup smiled back up at Jack, nodding. "I'm sure I will."

Jack beamed, moving out of Hiccup's way so he could take in the entirety of the park. It wasn't big, but it looked very warm and inviting. A swing set, combination jungle gym and slide, and an old, slightly rusted merry go round decorated the grassy area, with many small amount of trees and bushes. The pond that Jack had told Hiccup about was a few yards away from the playground, the edges slightly frozen from the cold. The streetlights had been decorated in twinkling lights, and a walking path ran by the pond, lit by the lights.

"The kids that live around here usually decorate the lights when it gets colder and darker outside, to keep away the boogeyman." Jack stood next to Hiccup in the cold, his breathe coming out in steamy puffs. Jack moved a little closer to Hiccup, so that their shoulders touched. Hiccup smiled, feeling Jack's warmth.

"It's beautiful Jack." Hiccup muttered, leaning his head against Jack's shoulder. They stood for a while before Jack moved to face in front of Hiccup.

"Let me push you on the swings?" Jack asked, giving Hiccup's hand a squeeze. Jack's hands were icy cold against Hiccup's still fairly warm ones.

"Okay, but do you need gloves? Your hands are freezing." Hiccup took Jack's hands into his own, breathing hot air onto them.

Jack chuckled. "Don't worry Hic, I'm always like that. North says it's cause I'm cold blooded. Now come on, let's have some fun before

it gets to dark."

Hiccup nodded, following Jack over to the swing set. Hiccup sat down, the chains giving a slight strain to the added weight, but held fast. Hiccup couldn't remember the last time he'd been on a swing set, and wondered just how strange it must have looked for two teenagers to be swinging so late at night.

"Hiccup..." Jack broke Hiccup's train of thought.

"Yeah?" Hiccup asked, Jack still continuing to push him.

"What... What are we?"

Hiccup ground himself to a stop. It was a good question, what were they to each other? They obviously cared a great deal about one another, and had an intimate relationship, but they weren't really telling anyone about it. 'What are we?'

"I'm not sure." Hiccup answered, turning his head to face Jack after a few seconds of contemplation.

"Do you... Do you want to be my boyfriend?" Jack asked, scratching the back of his head awkwardly.

Hiccup blushed. "I-i don't know..."

"You do like me...right?" Jack held onto the chains just above where Hiccup held them.

"Of course I do! It's just... I get bullied a lot as it is, and if people found out I'm gay I'm sure it would just get worse... And then there's my parents... I don't think they'd take it very well..." Hiccup could feel tears welling up in his eyes. He bit his lower lip trying to hold them back. Jack saw this and moved around the swing so he could face Hiccup.

"Hey hey hey! Don't cry, we don't have to tell people if we don't want to, this can be just between us, and no one else." Jack cupped Hiccup's face in his hands.

"Really?" Hiccup asked, wiping away the gathering tears.

"Really really." Jack smiled reassuringly at Hiccup.

"Can I tell Astrid?" Hiccup mumbled.

"I bet she already has her suspicions knowing her." Jack chuckled.

"Thank you Jack, I'm sorry that we have to be a secret." Hiccup moved forward hugging Jack.

"Hey, no problem." Jack moved his head into the crook of Hiccup's shoulder, frowning. 'As long as I can be with you.'

The two got home late, around 11, but after their long nap were still up and about.

"Crap..." Jack groaned, seeing his brother's car in the driveway.

"Toothless is back."

Hiccup shuffled uncomfortably, not wanting another confrontation between the two brothers. "Jack, I'm really sorry about earlier... I hope you know I only have feelings for you."

Jack smiled, leaning over and kissing the shorter boy sweetly. "Thanks Hic, I know."

Hiccup blushed as he entered through the house threshold.

"Hello Jack." A low booming voice in a thick Russian accent. "You were out late, and I see you brought home friend."

Hiccup unconstitutionally grabbed onto Jack, the intimidating voice seemingly coming from all around them in the dark entryway.

"North quit hiding in the dark like a creep, I know I'm late, but we were just hanging out."

The lights clicked on and a large man with a Snow White beard and Jack's same piercing blue eyes.

"Oh, well that is very good excuse, I just let you off hook." North shrugged, walking away before turning around again. "No, just kidding!"

"North come on we were only out for like-"

"No buts Jack!" North boomed. Hiccup took a step back. "Now tell me who this is, and why you were out so late with her?"

"_He_ is Hiccup, and _he_ and I were out at the park..." Jack gave North a hard look.

North sighed, shaking his head. "Jack, you know you can't be out so late on school you can't just bring friends over in announced."

"North, Hiccup was helping me with homework!" Jack shouted.

"Jack it's fine, I can just go home." Hiccup mumbled.

"No!" Jack turned to hug Hiccup tightly. "I don't want you to leave!"

"Jack your friend needs to go home." North said sternly.

"Please North! I just want to have Hiccup spend the night, please, I'm sorry we were out late!" Jack squeezed his eyes shut. "Please North please!"

North sighed. "... Do parents know he's here?"

"Yes Jack answered. "And they said it was okay for him to stay over."

North sighed again before nodding. "Fine, he can stay, but he sleeps on the couch, and you go to bed now."

"Bu-"

"No buts!" North interrupted. "You take it or you leave it."

"It's fine, thank you very much sir." Hiccup agreed before Jack could open his mouth.

"Fine..." Jack pouted.

"Good, thank you both." North smiled. He patted Jack on the shoulder as he headed up the stairs before disappearing.

"I'll get you some blanks." Jack huffed continuing to pout.

"Thank you Jack." Hiccup kissed Jack's cheek sweetly.

Jack gave a small smile, going to get the blankets, returning after a few minutes. They set the couch up with some pillows and a few blankets. The couch was quite large, and very soft, and Hiccup yawned tiredly as he lay down. Jack chuckled, kissing Hiccup sweetly.

"Get some sleep." Jack smiled over Hiccup. "I'll come down later to have some fun."

Hiccup smiled dreamily. "Can't wait."

Hiccup awoke to the feeling of a warm body pressing against his. Instinctively Hiccup wrapped his arms around the neck of the person over him. He wasn't wearing a shirt, allowing Hiccup to feel his defined back muscles. Hiccup could feel his body pressing against his own, making his clothes feel uncomfortable, too much of a barrier between the two bodies.

"Jack, help me get my shirt off." Hiccup whispered quietly in his ear.

Jack nodded, moving to straddle Hiccup, pulling his shirt off over his head. Jack pressed his bare chest against Hiccup's, the heat between the driving Hiccup wild.

"Jack, Jack!" Hiccup moaned quietly. Jack kissed Hiccup deeply, his tongue swirling inside Hiccup's mouth. Hiccup panted, keening as Jack teased his nipples.

"Oh Jack..." Hiccup breathed out. Jack kissed along Hiccup's collarbone, making him quiver. "J-Jack!"

Hiccup ran his fingers through Jack's long choppy hair.

"Toothless!?" Hiccup squeaked. He shoved Toothless, catching him off guard and knocking him to the floor, causing a dull thud. "W-What the hell?!"

The light suddenly flicked on, Jack standing by the switch. His eyes were wide and full of anger when he saw his older brother and Hiccup shirtless, Hiccup's collar covered in obvious hickies.

"What the fuck is going on!?" Jack demanded.

Hiccup got up and ran over to Jack, afraid of another confrontation.

"Jack please, Toothless just came down here, and I thought he was you."

"Why would you think he was me!?"

Hiccup looked down. "W-Well, because he got on top of me and was kissing me... I couldn't see so I just assumed."

Jack clenched his fists, causing Hiccup to cower.

"I-I'm sorry Jack..." Hiccup whimpered.

Jack hugged Hiccup tightly. "Toothless you stay the fuck away from Hiccup or I swear I'll kick your ass!"

"Jealous because I can make Hiccup moan quicker then you can?" Toothless smirked.

"You really think that's it?" Jack growled. He bent Hiccups head backward, kissing him deeply, letting his hands slipping over his chest to play with his nipples. When he releases Hiccup let out a small gasp, but was cut off as he moaned, feeling Jacks cold hands run over his flushed flesh.

"J-Jack!" Hiccup panted out.

"Show Toothless that adorable face you're making Hiccup." Jack smirked, tilting Hiccups face toward Toothless.

"T-Toothless..." Hiccup blushed, squeezing his eyes shut.

"You think you can go this better then me Jack? Toothless had a devilish glint in his eye. He went over to where the two boys stood, and pressed his bare chest against Hiccups, gripping his ass in both hands. "Say my name more Hiccup."

"T-Toothless... Toothless!" Hiccup moaned.

"No hiccup say my name." Jack whispered in his ear before sucking and nibbling on it.

"Ja-ck, Jack... Toothless... Oh, Jack, Toothless!"

"Kiss me Hiccup." The two brothers said in unison.

Hiccup kissed Toothless who was right in front of him, before craning his neck to kiss Jack. Jack hummed happily as they kissed, rubbing Hiccups growing erection.

"Hiccup do you want to feel good?" Jack asked.

Hiccup nodded vigorously. "Yes, please!"

Jack chuckled, moving to unbuckle his pants.

"Hold it Jack, if anyone's making him feel good, it's going to be me." Toothless stopped Jacks hands from unbuckling Hiccups pants.

"Like hell you will." Jack barked at Toothless.

"Why don't we let Hiccup decide." Toothless cooed to Hiccup sweetly. "Go on Hiccup, choose who you want to make you feel good."

Hiccup blushed, feeling strange and at the same time excited that two people were fighting over him. But he knew in his heart who he truly wanted.

"Jack." Hiccup said firmly. "I choose Jack."

Toothless scowled but nodded. "I won't force you to do anything you don't want to Hiccup."

Hiccup smiled, kissing Jack. Toothless walked back up stairs, leaving the two to their own devices.

"So do you want me to make you feel good?" Jack chuckled, rubbing Hiccup's erection.

"Actually..." Hiccup mumbled. "Will you just sleep with me? Like not sex or anything but just hold me and go to sleep with me."

Jack blinked before smiling, giving another chuckle. "Of course Hiccup, I'd love that."

They layed down together, cuddling close. Jack wrapped his arms around Hiccup's waist, Hiccup pressing his hands against Jack's chest. It was warm and cozy, and Hiccup felt safe and happy in Jack's arms, as if all the trauma of the day had melted away, just for this moment. It wasn't long before Hiccup had fallen asleep, Jack following soon after.

6. Chapter 6

Jack felt himself waking up, but refused to open his eyes, still so comfortable on the cozy couch. Jack squeezed a little tighter around Hiccup's waist. The brunette gave a soft sigh, nuzzling closer to Jack. Jack could smell Hiccup's shampoo, a light pine smell mixed with the sweat of the day before. Jack gave the top of Hiccup's head a quick peck, letting out a contented sigh.

"Mmm... Jack..." Hiccup mumbled.

"Yeah Hic?" Jack asked.

"Can we... Have pancakes...?" Hiccup asked. Jack chuckled. It was adorable how even half asleep the boy was still able to mumble out his hunger.

"Yes Hic, we can have pancakes, as many as you want." Jack affirmed.

"And then can we have to go to school." Hiccup continued. "And we can be partners in class, and I'll actually help you with homework."

"... Great..." Jack muttered. 'Hic is way too innocent.'

"And then afterwards we can go to your house and blow each other."

Hiccup smirked, opening one eye to look up at Jack from where he was snuggled up.

'I take that back.' Jack thought, moving down to kiss Hiccup lovingly. "Come on, let's go get some pancakes and then I'll get you some clothes to change into."

"How about I make the pancakes, and you get ready for the day." Hiccup suggested. "No offense but... You're still kinda smelly from last night's practice."

Jacks gaped as he held onto Hiccup. 'I-I-I-I-I-I-I'm smelly!?'

"I-I'll go take a-a sh-shower." Jack croaked out, trying to play it cool. Hiccup smiled, getting up and moving to the kitchen. Jack walked stiffly to the bathroom, turning on the shower and stepping in. Jack let the water run over his nude body, reveling in the heat of the water. Thoughts of Hiccup filled his head as he washed his body, scrubbing soap over his body. The boy was so sweet, so kind. Jack was willing to do anything for him, he'd never felt that way about anyone before, he wouldn't let Toothless have Hiccup for himself. Jack looked down to see that his member was fully erect.

'Fuck, just thinking about Hiccup gets me so hard...' Jack began stroking his member, groaning as he imagined the warm, wet inside of Hiccups mouth. Jack panted, stroking harder and harder. "Hiccup, Hiccup..."

That lithe body, those beautiful eyes, soft curls, smooth skin... Jack wanted to devour Hiccup, wanted to completely engulf him so that no one else would be able to so much as lay their eyes on him. Jack felt his climax growing closer and closer. He imagined thrusting deep inside Hiccup, feeling his insides tighten around him, all the sounds he would make as Jack made love to him. Jack was finally undone as he tightened his grip, imagining it was Hiccup as he reached his own climax.

Jack panted, coming down from his orgasm. "Fuck... I want him so bad..."

Jack turned off the shower, moving to wrap a towel around his waist, before heading down stairs to see how Hiccup was doing. He blushed deeply as he entered the kitchen, seeing Hiccup in a pink apron Tooth normally wore when she was cooking. Hiccup flipped the pancakes in one pan, switching over to the other, which had bacon, eggs, and hash browns cooking inside it.

"Oh hey!" Hiccup smiled, as Jack walked over to him, giving the brunette a quick peck. "There wasn't a lot of pancake mix, so I made you bacon eggs and hash browns, there's also bread in the toaster, and coffee on the pot, both should be done in a bit. You have a game tonight right? You should eat a good breakfast and a lean lunch to keep you alert but not too sluggish."

"How'd you know I have a game tonight?" Jack asked, going over to pop the now toasted bread out of the toaster.

"Please, it's all over the school!" Hiccup scoffed a little. "Don't

act like it's not a big thing, there will be scouts for colleges there, and with how good you are people will really be after you."

Jack beamed at the praise, picking up the still not toast and dropping it on a plate. "Thanks Hic, it means a lot that you think I'm that good."

Hiccup blushed. "O-Of course, isn't it obvious? You're a great player!"

Jack over over to Hiccup, giving him a hug and a kiss. "Thanks Hic, it really does mean a lot to hear you say that."

"Well, you're welcome I guess." Hiccup shrugged sheepishly. As he continued cooking, Jack realized there was quite a lot of food, a dozen eggs, eight pieces of bacon, and at least a pound of hash browns cooking in the largest skillet they had.

"Woah Hic, I don't think I'll be able to eat all that!" Jack chuckled, sitting at the large dinner table, taking a sip of coffee.

"I know, I made half for Toothless." Hiccup said nonchalantly.

Jack nearly choked on his coffee. "Why would you make anything for him!?"

"Because he lives here too, and he's nice... Though a bit sneaky and pervy." Hiccup added the last part under his breath.

"I heard that!" Jack shouted. "Besides, he tricked you, why are you being nice to him!?"

"Because Jack, Toothless is still a good person, and he just has a little crush on me is all."

"Pfft! Yeah, a little crush." Jack's voice dripped with sarcasm.

"Oh Jack, don't be so pouty, Toothless is nothing more than a friend to me." Hiccup scooped the food onto two plates, walking one over to Jack, giving him a kiss on the forehead as he placed the food before him, before going back to retrieve his own food before he sat down next to Jack, setting the other plate down on the other side of him so he was in the middle.

Jack eased a little, but ate his food quickly, not wanting to be around when his brother woke up. However only a few short minutes later, Toothless entered fully dressed, hair pulled back in a small pony. Jack tensed as Toothless smiled at Hiccup, seeing the food set out for him.

"Thanks Hiccup, that was very nice of you." Toothless commented sitting down next to him.

"No problem. You both have that game today, so I want you to be energized for it." Hiccup smiled. Toothless felt his heart rate pick up at how cute Hiccup looked when he smiled. Jack scowled at Toothless, shoveling hash browns into his mouth.

"What're you smirking about?" Jack's words came out muffled by the food in his mouth.

"It's just nice to see someone actually clothed." Toothless commented smirking.

Jack looked down at his barely covered body. The only thing keeping him from being completely nude was his towel around his hips. He glared at Toothless, Toothless glaring back still smirking. Hiccup squirmed in his chair as he ate, feeling the tension in the air.

"I'm done eating!" Jack announced, picking up his plate that now only had the remnants of what was once a decent meal. He places the dish in the sink, moving out of the kitchen. He stopped in the threshold to look back at Hiccup. "Are you done?"

Hiccup looked down at his mostly eaten pancake. He nodded, getting up, placing his dish in the sink after scraping the pancake into the trash, and followed Jack out. Toothless just watched on smiling, eating his meal.

"I don't like you talking to him." Jack said as they changed clothes. Hiccup tossed his dirty shirt into a pile, moving to look through Jack's dresser. He had said Hiccup could wear whatever clothes he liked, but he still felt awkward wearing another person's clothes. Hiccup sighed at Jack's comment. "He likes you way too much, and I'm tired of him coming on to you."

Hiccup pulled out a green tee shirt with the green lantern symbol on it. Hiccup liked green lantern, having read almost all of his comics, as well as many others. He pulled the tee over his head, checking how he looked in the mirror.

"You look good." Jack pulled on a black tee of his own.

"Thanks, but I'm gonna be too cold..." Hiccup trailed off. "Do you have a jacket I can borrow?"

"Here, you can use mine." Jack tossed him the blue jacket that he wore almost every day.

"B-But this is your favorite sweater!" Hiccup squeaked. "Won't it look weird?"

"I don't care, don't you want people to know we're together?" Jack asked, scrunching up his eyebrows.

"... I don't know..."

"What do you mean you don't know?" Jack slipped on a pair of black skinny jeans.

Hiccup was quiet as he pulled on a pair of skinny jeans that were still loose on him. "I just... I don't know. I don't know what my parents will think, I don't know what the kids at school will think. I get bullied enough as it is Jack, if people found out I was gay it would only get worse."

"I'd keep you safe!" Jack exclaimed, throwing his hands up. "I'd protect you from anyone!"

"I know, but I'm still worried, you can't look out for me all the time."

"Astrid will help... And so will Toothless..." Jack muttered the last part bitterly. It was true if all three were looking out for Hiccup, he would be safe the whole school day, but still.

"What if Dagur comes back? Or Snotlout, or anyone else in his gang?" Hiccup mumbled timidly.

"If they ever even think about hurting you again I'll knock their teeth in!" Jack could feel the white hot rage building up inside him. "I'll never let anyone hurt, or violate you again."

Hiccup thought for a minute, looking down at the sweater in his hands. Just as Jack was about to say Hiccup didn't have to wear it, Hiccup pulled the sweater over his head, wiggling his arms through the sleeves. Hiccups deep chestnut hair was a bit tousled, but Jack found it cute. Hiccup smiled at him like a five year old smiling as he showed off his Sunday best. It was a bit big on him, baggy, covering his fingers so that only the tips peeked out.

"Well?" Hiccup asked.

"You look adorable." Jack smiled, kissing Hiccup deeply. Hiccup gave a content sigh as they kissed. It was a few seconds before they finally broke apart.

"Let's get to school shall we?" Hiccup tilted his head to one side in question.

"Sure, let's go." Jack nodded.

"You're dating!" Astrid nearly shrieked. "Oh my god Hiccup!"

"Shh! God Astrid be quiet!" Hiccup whisper shouted. They were in the hallway walking to their first period class, Hiccup had just finished telling Astrid everything that had happened, skipping some of the more intimate details. "I told you because I need your help. If people find out I'm gay you know that the bullying will only get worse. But if you're able to help watch my back, I think I'll be okay."

"Of course Hiccup, you're my best friend, I'll help you through anything." Astrid smiled, rubbing Hiccups arm reassuringly as they stopped in front of the classroom door.

"Thanks Astrid." Hiccup embraced her, Astrid quickly returning the gesture. They walked into class together, Hiccup feeling reassured and content. That was until the whispers and stares began. Astrid took a seat in back, Hiccup following and sitting next to her. The girl on the other side of Hiccup poked him in the arm.

"Hey, why are you wearing Jack's sweater?" She asked, making a face at him.

"Ah... He-He's letting me wear it." Hiccup mumbled. The teacher began

droning on but the girl continued talking to Hiccup.

"Why?" Her upper lip curled.

"Because they're dating, now leave him alone." Astrid hissed at the girl, glaring daggers.

The girl scoffed. "Yeah, sure."

"Kids in back, settle down." The teachers voice reached the three.

Hiccup slumped into his seat as he began taking notes. The girl passed a note to him. Hiccup reluctantly opened it. 'Just cause you're a faggot doesn't mean you need to drag down Jack with you.'

Hiccup felt the sting of tears prick his eyes. Astrid saw as his cheeks turned a deep red and she snatched the paper away from him. Astrid's cheeks grew the same shade of red, she slammed her fists against the desk and stood up, walking over the the girl, and punched her dead in the face. Blood gusted from the girls nose as she fell out of her desk.

"Wh-what the fuck you bitch!" The girl shrieked, holding her bleeding nose.

"Listen up you stupid twat! You ever mess with my friend again , you'll get a lot worse then a bloody nose." Astrid turned to face the now silent class room, all eyes were on her as she stared back at them with defiance. "That goes for anyone else in this entire school!"

There was a good few minutes of silence, save for the broken sobs of the girl on the floor, before the teacher finally spoke. "A-Astrid, go to the principals office!"

"Fine by me." Astrid strode out of the room, only looking back to give Hiccup a look. It only lasted for a few seconds, but in those few seconds, Astrid said all she needed to. 'I won't let anyone mess with you.'

"Hey how was class?" Jack asked, meeting Hiccup outside his English class. Jack leaned in to kiss Hiccup but Hiccup leaned away.

"Astrid got sent to the principles office..." Hiccup mumbled. "She punched a girl in the face."

"Why did she do that!?" Jack asked in bewilderment. Hiccup was silent, only moving to hand Jack the note. Jack ears turned red as he read the note.

"Where is this girl?" Jack demanded.

"Jack please, she already got a bloody nose, she doesn't need to be chewed out by you." Hiccup sighed. "This was a mistake, we should have just kept it a secret."

"It's okay Hiccup, no one is going to mess with you, Toothless, Astrid and I won't let them." Jack kissed Hiccups forehead as they

walked to art together.

"Okay..." Hiccup mumbled. They entered the room and sat next to each other. All eyes were on them as Jack held Hiccups hand under the table.

"Hiccup." The teacher called over to him. Hiccup released Jacks hand and nodded at her. "You're wanted in the principles office."

Hiccup again nodded and got up, leaving the class room. He strode through the halls, walking quickly to the office, heart hammering in his chest. Don't let them be there, don't let them be there, don't let them find out like this, not now, not like this. Hiccup stopped at the principles door, in thick lettering was the words Principle Gothi. She was a frail old woman who badly spoke above a small murmur. Hiccup knocked twice, before a garbled voice said something close to, "come in." The door swung open all to slowly, and Hiccup eyes finally met with his fathers. Stoick, Valka, Astrid, and Astrid's guardian Gobber all sat in little plastic chairs in front of Gothi's desk. An empty chair for Hiccup waited.

"Hi...t...ll...ur...are...t...ha...pen." Gothi muttered almost inaudibly. Hiccup was silent for a few long minutes, still standing in the doorway.

"Go ahead Hiccup, sit down and tell us what happened." Gobber said, seeming to understand exactly what Gothi said.

"I... What h-happened was..." Hiccup stuttered.

"What happened was a girl was bullying Hiccup so I punched her." Astrid interrupted, seeing Hiccup squirm. Hiccup looked down, not able to look at the disappointment in his fathers eyes at the fact that Hiccup was being bullied by a girl.

"An...hy...wa...he...ull...ou?" Gothi asked.

"And why was she bullying you?" Gobber mimicked.

"Because I- because I'm wearing Ja-Jacks sweater..." Hiccup stammered.

"Why are you wearing another boys sweater?" Stoick asked, eyeing Hiccup in question.

"Because... B-Because we're... We're dating." Hiccup blurted out.

Silence filled the room for a good few minutes before Valka finally spoke. "I-I think we should take Hiccup home."

Sticks face had turned a dark red, almost unnoticeable through the giant mass of beard that covered his face. When they were out of the school and in the car driving home Stoick a voice boomed. "Who is it!?"

"J-Jackson-"

"The boy you spent the night with!" Sticks knuckles turned white at how hard he was clutching the wheel.

"Yes-"

"How can you shame our family like this Hiccup!?"

"Stoick!" Valka furrowed her brow at him. "He's done nothing wrong!"

"He's gay Valka! It's an abomination! It's unnatural!"

"Dad please!"

"Shut up!"

"Dad-"

"You are forbidden from ever seeing that boy again!"

"But-"

"EVER!"

"Would you please just listen to me!" Hiccup begged.

The car came to a stop in their drive way. Hiccup hadn't noticed how fast they'd been going, or how hot his tears were as they streamed down his cheeks. Stoick glared at his son in the rear view mirror.

"He cares about me dad! He wants to be with me and keep me safe! And I want to do the same for him!" Hiccup sobbed. "I love him!"

"No son of mine will love another man!" Stoick shouted.

"Then I won't be your son anymore!" Hiccup shouted back.

"Then get out of my house!"

"Stoick!" Valka looked at her husband astonished.

"Fine!"

"Hiccup please!"

"Fine then! Pack your things and get out!" Stoick exited the car, entering the house.

"Fine!" Hiccup screamed after him. Tears fell heavy down Hiccups cheeks, and he ran inside, grabbing a duffle bag and backpack, shoving clothes, a few sketchbooks, his cellphone, his Nintendo 3ds, a couple books, his wallet, and a few other random things into them, before marching back outside.

"Mom, I need you to drive me somewhere please." Hiccup said, tears still pouring down his face.

"Hiccup please don't go. We can work this out." Valka begged.

"I'm sorry mom, I just can't live under the same roof as him." Hiccup sniffles, wiping away his tears with his free hand. "Please mom."

Valka looked at him, her lower lip quivering. "Okay son... Okay..."

7. Chapter 7

It was a little after eight when Jack and Toothless returned from their game to the huddled mass sitting outside their front door.

"Hiccup!?" Jack ran over to Hiccup, Hiccup standing and embracing him. "We were so worried about you! What happened!?"

"My dad kicked me out, he said that he wasn't going to let me see you ever again, and that no son of his would love another man..." Hiccup felt fresh tears forming in his eyes. Jack looked at the boy, his expression that of a kicked puppy. Jack hugged him tightly.

"Don't worry Hiccup, you can stay with me as long as you need. I'm not gonna let you live with someone who doesn't except you for who you are." Jack promised, kissing Hiccups forehead.

Hiccup sniffles. "Thanks Jack, but are you sure North will be okay with that?"

"It doesn't matter, you're in trouble and you need help, North would never be able to turn you away."

"If you're sure..." Hiccup stared at his feet his knuckles turning white as he gripped the straps of his backpack. "I just don't wanna be a bigger burden then I already am..."

"You're not a burden Hiccup." Toothless interjected, giving Hiccup a hard look. "You're someone who we care about, and we want to be able to help if you're in trouble. We're your friends Hiccup, were there for you."

"Thanks Toothless." Hiccup gave a small smile, moving to hug the dark haired boy, him returning the favor happily.

"Come on, let's get your stuff set up in my room." Jack picked up Hiccups duffle bag which he had left on the porch, and walked into the house, Hiccup and Toothless following behind.

"You can stay in my room for now, North is overseas for a couple days working with some corporate buddies on something or another." Jack moved up the stairs opening the door to let Hiccup in to the familiar room. Toothless whispered something to Jack, inaudible to Hiccup. Jack nodded, turning his attention back to Hiccup as Toothless went back down stairs. A few minutes later the front door could be heard opening and closing again.

"Where'd Toothless go?" Hiccup asked.

"He's going to go see Astrid and tell her what's going on... Then see

his friend CJ..." Jack answered, pausing to scowl as he said the name.

"Who's CJ?"

"Just someone we hang out with sometimes. He was a childhood friend of ours. North knew his mother before she passed, and they were really good friends. CJ lived with us for a while... Things weren't always that great..." Jacks faced visibly darkened at the memories. "His real name is Cloud Jumper, he's Native American. He used to get into it a lot with Toothless... In more than one way."

Hiccup gave a simple "oh" of understanding. Jack nodded, giving a halfhearted smile. "That's basically all you need to know about him really."

Hiccup could tell Jack was keeping secrets, but decided not to pry into him tonight after the long day they had both had, instead he opted to sit next to Jack on the bed, possessively clinging to his arm. Jack smiled genuinely at the cute gesture, moving his head to kiss Hiccup sweetly. Hiccup moved into the kiss, deepening it. Jack hummed happily at the movement, sneaking his tongue into Hiccups mouth, wrestling with Hiccups tongue for control, before Hiccup finally allowed Jack to take the lead. Hiccup broke away after a few minutes, gasping and panting.

"Jack, tonight I want you to make me yours." Hiccup gasped out, clinging desperately to Jack. Jack looked at him awe struck, before abruptly nodding, a wide grin spreading across his face. Hiccup blushed, before going back to kiss Jack. Clothes were quickly shed, leaving the two boys exposed to each other. Jack was already hard, member twitching slightly in apprehension for what was to come. He grabbed a condom, putting it on quickly.

"This will be your first time right?" Jack asked, afraid that he would hurt the virgin boy. "Are you sure you want it to be with me?"

"Yes, I-I want to give myself to you completely." Hiccup mumbled, blushing profusely.

Jack smiled, kissing Hiccups nose as he grabbed a bottle of lube from under his bed. Hiccup gave him an inquiring look.

"Hey you know this isn't my first time." Jack shrugged. Hiccup nodded a little upset that Jack wasn't a virgin like him, but was happy to be with him none the less.

Slicking up his fingers Jack told Hiccup to lay down on his back. Hiccup complied, moving to lay down. When Hiccup felt Jacks finger penetrate him he jumped a little in surprise of the cold feeling of Jacks finger wiggling inside him. Jack kissed Hiccup, seeing his discomfort.

"Don't worry Hic, it'll start to feel less weird in a bit." Jack cooed, slowly thrusting his finger inside him. After a few minutes Hiccup was loose enough for Jack to slip in a second finger. Hiccup moaned softly as Jack slowly scissored him, stretching his entrance wider and wider.

"J-Jack... I'm ready." Hiccup stuttered between moans.

"Ya sure Hic? I don't wanna hurt you." Jack furrowed his brow, still worried about hurting the smaller boy. He removed his fingers from Hiccup, causing him to whimper at the lacking feeling. "We can stop now if you want."

"N-No." Hiccup grabbed Jack's arm in a death grip. "I don't want to stop, I want you Jack."

Jack smiled, leaning in and kissing Hiccup deeply. "Okay Hic."

Jack lined up with Hiccups entrance, looking him in the eyes one last time, before slowly pushing in. Hiccup bit his lip, the pain of being stretched by Jack's thick cock almost too much to bare. Jack muttered his apologies over and over again, until he was fully sheathed inside Hiccup.

"A-Are you all the way in?" Hiccup mumbled. He tried to keep his breathing steady as he felt Jack twitching inside him.

"Y-Yeah." Jack panted out, reveling in the tight warmth that was Hiccup. "Yeah I'm all the way in."

Hiccup smiled, tears pooling in his eyes. Hiccup wrapped his arms around Jack, hugging him lovingly, Jack returning the gesture. "Amazing, I'm completely filled with Jack."

"Yeah..." Jack sighed out, kissing Hiccups temple.

"Okay, I'm ready for you to move." Hiccup let out a deep breath, preparing himself. Jack nodded, moving so that both his arms were on either side of Hiccups head, slowly beginning to rock his hips back and forth. Hiccup let out little moans panting as Jack started to pick up the pace. "Jack! Jack!"

"Yeah?" Jack asked, moving in to steal a kiss.

"I... I love...you!" Hiccup blurted out.

Jack beamed, kissing Hiccup again thrusting into him with renewed vigor. "I love you too Hic, I love you, I love you."

"Jack!" Hiccup gripped desperately onto Jack, clinging his arms around Jack's neck. "Fuck me Jack! "

"No Hic, were not fucking, we're making love." Jack smirked, kissing Hiccup over and over again.

"Then... Make love... To me... Harder!" Hiccup gasped between kisses. Jack grinned, thrusting harder, making Hiccup moan in ecstasy. "Y-Yes! Harder Jack!"

"Such a naughty boy Hiccup." Jack chuckled, nibbling on his collar bone. "Begging me to thrust into you harder, you're so cute."

"N-No, I'm-I'm not cuuuute! Hiccup gasped as Jack hit a bundle of nerves inside him. Jack made a guttural noise, as Hiccup tightened around him. "Again again, do that again!"

Jack complied, thrusting into Hiccup hitting the same spot over and over again. Hiccup felt a knot forming in his stomach, his organism growing closer with each fast thrust. "Oh Jack, oh Jack, I-I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna-"

"Yeah Hic, cum for me." Jack purred. Hiccup wrapped his arms around Jacks back, desperate to hold onto something as the pleasure over took him, his orgasm rocking him to his core. Hiccup scratched his nails down Jacks back, leaving angry red marks behind. Jack hissed at the feeling, but simply began to viciously kiss and nibble along Hiccups neck and shoulder, leaving red marks and hickies behind.

"Oh god Hic, I'm gonna cum!" Jack bit harshly into the crook of Hiccups neck, breaking skin slightly. Hiccup winced a little, both at the pain and the feeling go Jack coming inside him, before pulling out, discarding of the used condom before moving to lay back down with Hiccup.

"Sorry I bit you." Jack muttered, caressing Hiccups cheek.

"Sorry I scratched you." Hiccup giggled.

"You're so cute Hic." Jack sighed out, kissing Hiccup again. "Come on, let's change into our pjs and watch a movie. That sound good?"

"Yeah, sounds great." Hiccup said nodding. Moving to get up, Jack stopped him abruptly.

"Hey Hic..."

"Yeah?"

"I love you." Jack mumbled blushing.

Hiccup blinked before beaming at him. "I love you too!"

Jack blush darkened at Hiccups adorable face, trying to hide it as he covered his face. "You're to damn cute!"

"Sorry I can't help it." Hiccup smiled, before it sagged. "Do... Do you think my dad will ever take me back?"

Jack thought for a second. "Anything is possible. And even if he doesn't I'm here for you."

"Thanks Jack." Hiccup embraced him tightly, fighting off the tears.

"No need to thank me, I love you." Jack said hugging Hiccup back.

"I love you too, ready to go watch movies in our pj?" Hiccup asked, getting up and opening his duffle bag, pulling out a big tee shirt and pajama pants, beginning to change.

"Yep, I'll go get my pjs on." Jack got up, opened the closet door and pulled out a pair of pajamas pants. Quickly pulling them on he went over and hugged the now dressed Hiccup. "I know you've gone through a lot in just a short amount of time, but I want you to know that things will get better, and even though it seems bleak right now, I'm

here to help you get through whatever you need."

Hiccup smile cracked, and he tightly wrapped his arms around Jack, sobbing softly at first, then outright bawling into the taller boys arms.

"It's so scary Jack! I'm so scared! I feel like I'm losing everything and everyone, and I don't know what to do to hold onto them! I don't want to lose the people I love!" Hiccup sobbed.

"I know, but it's gonna be okay, I'll help you through it every step of the way." Jack soothed Hiccup so he only hiccuped and whimpered softly. "I'm here, and I'm not going anywhere."

"Thank you Jack." Hiccup sniffled. He gave Jack a small smile. "I'm glad that I have you with me."

Jack smiled, kissing Hiccups temple. "Come on, let's go watch a movie."

Toothless returned home at 3:00 am. He saw the two boys on the couch, fast asleep. He smiled a little to himself, grabbing a blanket and draping it over them. He smiled to himself, happy with their happiness.

Sorry this is a short chapter... Life is kinda hitting me hard.

8. Chapter 8

**Well, long time no update! Sorry about that. Things are working themselves out, and I've restarted my hijack ask blog where I draw the couple. Overall I'm ready to get back to work on the story. Hopefully I can get a couple chapters out in the next month.
**

Hiccup woke up to the smell of mint. He smiled, remembering the familiar sent of Jack. Hiccup nuzzled closer to Jack.

"Wha time's it?" Jack yawned, stretching with one arm, the other around Hiccup. Hiccup looked at the clock on the wall as Jack rubbed his eyes.

"6:59." Hiccup answered, kissing Jacks jaw.

Jack hummed happily. "You know, we still have time before we need to head to school, wanna go get breakfast at Denny's?"

"Okay!" Hiccup chirped. He moved to get up before Jack pulled him back down into a flurry of kisses. "Hey! Come on silly, we don't have time."

"Just a quicky? How about in the shower, then we head to Denny's?" Jack looked at Hiccup with lust filled eyes.

"You're so horny." Hiccup nuzzled closer to Jack, his hips rubbing against Jacks hard bulge. Jack gave a small groan from the contact. "Is this just cause you have morning wood?"

"No." Jack mumbled, getting close to hiccups ear and whispering.

"It's cause I want to fuck you senseless, and watch you cum."

Hiccup shivered, feeling himself grow hard as Jack bit down lightly in his ear. "Oh, is that all you want?"

"Yeah." Jack breathed huskily against Hiccups ear, making the brunette quiver. Jack reached a hand under the covers, palming Hiccups erection through his pajama bottoms. "What do you say Hiccup? Let me fuck you in the shower?"

Hiccup whined softly, nodding his head. Jack smirked. "Such a good boy."

They threw off the covers running up the stairs to the bathroom. Jack stripped Hiccup of his shirt and pajama pants quickly, Hiccups erection springing skyward.

Jack grinned mischievously. "Excited?"

"Only as much as you are." Hiccup teased, palming Jacks erection. Jack let out a guttural moan, quickly stripping off his clothes. The two quickly got into the walk in shower, closing the door behind them. The shower was roomy, allowing the two boys to stand a good few inches away from each other. Jack turned on the faucet, the warm stream of water washing over them. Hiccup let out a content sigh, moving closer to Jack, pressing their erections together and creating a slight friction by moving his hips gently. Jack groan, groping Hiccups ass, with his free hands. Hiccup let out soft pants, loving the feeling of Jacks hands on him.

"I love you Hiccup." Jack mumbled, before pressing thier lips together. Hiccup smiled into the kiss.

"I love..." Hiccup giggles between kisses. "You too."

"I love you so much." Jack whispered into his ear, nibbling on the lobe gently. Jack removed one of his hands from Hiccups cheeks, wrapping his hand around both their erections, beginning to stroke the younger boy and himself.

Hiccup let out a small gasp. "O-Oh Jack..."

"You like that Hic?" Jack smirked, stroking faster. He let his eyes flutter shut, reveling in the heat the surrounded him, boiling in the pit of his stomach.

"S-stop!" Hiccup blurted out. Jack instantly stopped his stroking, looking at the shorter boy with concern plastered across his face.

"I'm sorry Hic, did I do something wrong?" Hiccup shook his head, turning around.

"N-No, but I don't want to cum yet." A deep crimson flush covered his entire body, making his freckles look especially prominent. "P-Please Jack?"

Jack gave a wicked grin, pressing his erection between Hiccups ass cheeks. Hiccup whined, wanting Jack to enter him hard and fast.

"J-Jack!" Hiccup whined. "Not there!"

Jack suckled on the nape of Hiccups neck, biting down slightly. Hiccup moaned, trying to get Jack to enter him by rubbing up against him.

"Ah, ah, ah." Jack warned, holding Hiccups hips in place with a grip that would surely bruise. Hiccup didn't mind however, actually loving the dark marks that would be left behind. "You have to tell me exactly what you want me to do to you."

"F-Fuck me!" Hiccup begged, feeling his cock twitching as the hot water ran over them, steam licking at the tender flesh.

Jack hummed, licking up Hiccups spine, collecting droplets of water on his tongue, sucking hard on the nape. "Not specific enough."

"Please Jack..." Hiccup whined. "Fuck my tight little ass, make me moan and writhe in pleasure, please, please!"

"Good boy." Jack praised the brunette, sliding into him with one strong thrust. "Ooooooh, yeah."

"J-Jack!" Hiccup moaned out. Jack began to thrust, gently at first, not wanting to hurt the smaller boy. "H-Ha-Harder!"

"You sure Hic?" Jack pressed his chest to Hiccups back, kissing his shoulder lovingly. "I don't wanna hurt you."

"I-I'm fi-ah-fine!" Hiccup stuttered out. "Please! F-Fuck me harder!"

Jack chuckled. "If that's what my love wants, that's what he gets."

Hiccup gasped as Jack started to pound into him. "Yes! F-Fuck me Jack! I-I love it, I lo-love you!"

"I love you too Hiccup." Jack chuckled, thrusting harder and faster into the tight body beneath him.

"A-A-I'm g-gonna cum!" Hiccup panted out.

"Yeah, cum for my Hic." Jack purred possessively, taking Hiccups twitching member in hand and beginning to stroke. "Cum just for me."

"J-Jack!" Hiccup cried as he came, his legs giving out under him. Jack quickly wrapped an arm around Hiccups waist, keeping him steady as he continued to thrust into him until he came hard into the younger's still twitching body.

"I gottcha, I gottcha." Jack whispered kissing Hiccups neck.

"Y-You came inside." Hiccup whimpered.

"Yeah, sorry about that Hic." Jack smiled sheepishly. After Hiccup regained his footing, Jack pulled out, cum dripping down Hiccups

legs.

"Help me clean up you big meany." Hiccup pouted. Jack nodded, grabbing a bar of soap, and beginning to scrub Hiccups ass and inner thighs. He then took a washcloth, finishing cleaning Hiccup off.

"Soap time?" Jack chirped happily.

Hiccup giggled. "Okay okay. I'll get you're hair if you get mine next."

"Deal." Jack agreed. The two quickly washed the other, the act almost more intimate then the love making they had just engaged in. It wasn't long before they were both washed, dried and dressed, before heading out the door and off to Denny's.

* * *

><p>After their meal and a quick drive to the school, Hiccup felt anxiety gripping at his stomach. Word had surely spread that he was dating Jack, and though Astrid had made a very compelling argument as why the other students should leave Hiccup alone, she had been suspended for three days for punching that girl. Jack quickly caught on to his boyfriends discomfort and took his hand in his, kissing it gently as they entered the building.<p>

"If anything happens, just come get me." Jack mumbled. "I'll be waiting for you after your first class, then we can go to art together. Toothless has the algebra after that with you, then we'll all have lunch together. Then we have home economics and astronomy together, then one class alone and then we both have biology. Just two classes you have to get through, just English and PE."

Hiccup was impressed that Jack knew all of his schedule. "How did you know my entire schedule?"

Jack blushed, rubbing that back of his head. "W-Well I wanted to make sure you were safe, so I checked to make sure one of us was always there to look out for you... Sorry, I guess that seems pretty weird."

"No." Hiccup said confidently. "It's sweet that you're worried about me."

Jack blush brighter. "I love you Hic, I just want to keep you safe..."

Hiccup smiled sweetly. "I love you two Jack."

They stopped as they stood in front of hiccups class room. Jack kissed his forehead. "I'll see you in just a little bit."

"Okay." Hiccup mumbled.

They parted and Hiccup entered his class room. All eyes were on him but he ignored them instead focusing straight ahead of him. He walked to the back of the room, taking his seat, looking at the empty seat where Astrid usually sat. The girl on the other side of him glared at him, her nose swollen.

"Faggot." She whispered.

Hiccup swallowed hard, but continued to look forward.

"Heard your guard dog got suspended." She hissed at him. "Better watch your back."

Hiccup could feel his blood running cold.

"My boyfriends's on the football team, and he's looking to kick your ass for what your guard dog did to me." Out of his peripheral vision Hiccup could see the girl smirking. "Get ready for the beating of your life fag."

* * *

><p>Hiccup exited the room as soon as the bell rang, anxiety and fear gripping his heart and squeezing viscously. He scanned the hallway quickly, looking for Jack's familiar face. He saw the tuft of white hair and ran over to his boyfriend.<p>

"Hey, hey. Are you okay?" Jack caught Hiccup in his arms as the other boy collided with him. A few onlookers made faces of revulsion and distaste, but Jack paid them no mind, choosing instead to cup Hiccup's face in his hands. Hiccup nodded, feeling a wave of comfort and protection in the cold hands of his boyfriend.

"Y-Yeah, I'm fine." Hiccup leaned into the palm that caressed his flushed cheek.

Jack enveloped him in a hug. "Anyone give you any crap?"

"Y-Yeah, but I'll be fine, I promise." Hiccup mumbled into the crook of Jack's neck.

"You sure?" Jack pulled away slightly to look into Hiccup's eyes. "I can take care of it."

"No. No I'm fine." Hiccup gave a soft smile. "I can take care of myself."

Jack looked at him worriedly, but nodded. "If you're sure."

"I am." Hiccup nodded. In the back of his mind though, doubt and worry gnawed at him.

"Okay..." Jack relented, though still not entirely satisfied. "Let's get to class okay."

"Okay." Hiccup nodded.

The pair walked hand in hand to the art room, only separating for a second to walk in the doorway.

"You!" Hiccup was suddenly yanked backward into the hallway just as his foot passed the threshold of the doorway. Jack turned sharply on his heels, seeing as a burly blonde held a struggling Hiccup by one of his wrists.

"L-Let me go!" Hiccup shrieked.

"Hiccup!" Jack shouted. The teacher, as always was late getting to her class, and Jack knew he would have to protect Hiccup.

"I've been looking for you." The blonde sneered at Hiccup. "I saw what your gaurd dog did to my girlfriend, and since she's not here to take the beating you're gonna."

"Let go of him!" Jack pushed the guy away from Hiccup, causing him to let go of Hiccup and fall flat on his ass. "Don't touch my boyfriend!"

"Jack you can't be serious!" The boy glared at Jack as he stood between him and Hiccup. "You can't actually be dating a boy! Tell me your not actually protecting this faggot!?"

"Don't call him that!" Jack glared right back, eyes full of hate, body tense and ready to fight, to protect.

The blonde stood up. "What are you going to do?"

"I'll do whatever I have to to protect Hiccup." Jack growled. Jack stood strong, hard and steady, not backing down. The blonde hesitated, before huffing.

"Whatever, that fag isn't even worth my time." He walked away, back to his class. Jack visibly relaxed, turning to make sure Hiccup was okay.

"You okay Hic?"

"Ye-Yeah..." Hiccup mumble, gingerly holding the wrist that had been in the blondes grip.

"Let me see." Jack whispered. Hiccup offered his wrist for Jack to take tentatively in his hands. The boys grip had been so tight that it left a dark purple bruise encasing Hiccups wrist. Jack looked after the boy angrily. "Fucker, I'll kick his ass."

"No, Jack." Hiccup sighed. "It's fine, really, I'm fine."

Jack sighed, pulling Hiccup into a hug. "Fuck Hiccup... I'm so sorry. I keep letting you get hurt... I'm so fucking sorry."

"It's okay Jack, it's not your fault." Hiccup smiled, pulling away and kissing him sweetly. "Beside I'm fine."

"What are you two doing out here?" The two boys turned their attention to , a middle aged woman with blonde hair with blue and purple streaks in it, who was also their art teacher. "You should be in class right now, not out here canoodling."

She smiled at the two boys as they blushed.

"S-Sorry..." Hiccup mumbled, taking Jacks hand in his and walking into class. Mrs. Hansen smiled, following after the two boys.

End

file.